



Wh
L655
1862

Orders

MEM

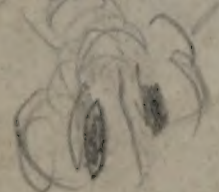
I have writ. Hrs in my
Saturday Eve 9 o'clock -
Pal-33- South - 9th Board
for Baltimore

Bank 31st
Shut 56 day. from MS
1863



Newark

factory



1871

S. H. Landau

10 gr 78 m Hauss Ring s

Charles

5

Dr. J. W. Murrell

6.80
02
73

1891-6981

8

T

Henry C. Remers.

Dr.

October 10.	To, 14 th Ring ^s scarf ^d .	@ 10¢	1.40
11	" 15 Ring ^s —		1.50
"	20 " —	@ 10¢	2.00
	20 Links Cam'd down.	@ 10¢	2.00
			4.90
	To Cash. Oct. 12 — — —		113.10
			<u>118.00</u>

Oct. 11.	20 Links. not on Remers Book.	10¢	2.00
" 12	40 Ring ^s —	10 ¢.	4.00
14	65 " —	10 ¢	6.50
"	8 ¹ / ₄ Links	10 ¢	83.
"	16 ¹ / ₄ " —	10	1.62
"	20 " Ring ^s —	10	2.00
15	26 ¹ / ₂ " not Ring ^s —	10	2.65
"	38 ³ / ₄ Links	10	3.88.
"	20 " Ring ^s	10	2.00
"	6 " Links.	10	60
"	20 " Links.	10	2.00
16	13 " " —	10	1.30
18	17 " " —	9	1.53
"	31 " Links,	9	2.79
			33.87
			29 4 12

Henry E. Remers.

Cr.

October 10.	By	8 doz. Watering Bills.	@ 3.00	=	24.00
"	"	100 - Mouth pieces.	@ 10¢ ea -		10.00
"	11	8 doz Watering Bills.	@ 3.00		24.00
"	"	100 Mouth pieces -	10¢		10.00
		16 ² / ₃ doz. Watering Bills	3.00 -		50.00
					<u>118.00</u>

Oct. 16.	391 Watering Bills.	25	97.75
"	209 " "	25	52.25
17	200 - (3)	25	50.00
18	100. do "	25	25.00
"	400 do	25	100.00
			<u>325.00</u>

29 500 Watering Bills
Nov 1st 650 Watering

$$\begin{array}{r} 391 \\ 25 \\ \hline 1955 \\ 782 \\ \hline 9775 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 4/209 \\ \hline 8275 \end{array}$$

George Robbins

born, Oct. 31. 1803.

died, Sept. 20, 1854

Married Feb
15" 1825

Bridgeport

Jane A. Johnson

Born Jan 5" 1808

died Sep. 11" 1859

Charles T. Robbins

born Dec 14" 1827

Frances J. Robbins

was born - Feb 7. 1831

died Sep 12 1832

Geo. E. Robbins

was born May 26. 1834

Mantua J. Robbins

born Oct 22 1838

John Pease Robbins

born Jan. 5. 1841

died Apr 12. 1844

Unknown

January, 25, Sunday, 1880.

Mother, Mamie + Myself living
in Willimantic. George at
Dr. Fitch's School in Norwalk, Ct.

C. H. Robbins
1880. Jan. 25

Dr.

Andrew Barton

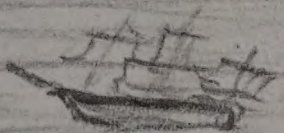
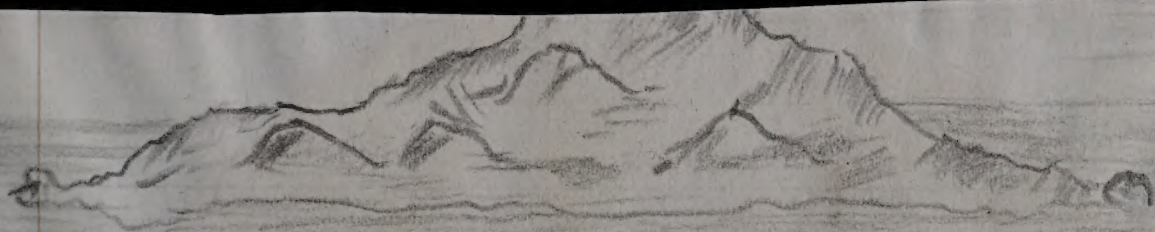
made -

79th Iron

@ 49

3.16

~~100~~ = 100



O! Solitude where are thy charms?





28.40
22.50



Monday December 1862

Left boarding at City Hotel where our party comprising

Mrs. Mearns - a lady - on her way to join her husband - George - and Mary - his wife - Myself (ET Room) and wife. and Charles - son of my brother George. ^{and his family. sent Saturday.}
 Sunday the previous evening. Dined with my brother George for the last time previous to sailing for Valparaiso in the evening. Charles, Eliza and Lady. O'Brien. on us and spent the evening with us very pleasantly - This day at 2 o'clock started for New York. raining quite hard arrived in N.Y. @ 3 P.M. and put up at the "Merchants Hotel" - found the proprietors very kind, found the accommodations of Mr. Andrew Porter one of the clerks of the Hotel, who added much to the making of our stay an agreeable one. The rain continuing - did not go around the City much - Spent the evening at home -

Tuesday December 1862

Went on board of the Ship "Leviathan" in the morning - with some baggage. - Saw Capt. Clifford, understood the Ship will sail about Thursday of this week. The cargo will be put on board. And am accordingly making every preparation for my voyage. - Myself and our party are in good spirits and wishing for the day to come when we will sail. - Returning to the Hotel - commenced writing to the Doctor privately for the last time - we see for him in Valparaiso. Shall give him my photographs - will also send some to several persons. -

Went up on Trinity Church Stairs

Wednesday, December 3rd 1862.

This day, after Breakfast, went to Newark Avenue
then went down East River Avenue - Brooklyn - then to the City Hall - was at the Court with the
him, looking over accounts etc. at noon went to dinner with Mr
Allen - and started for N.Y. at 3 P.M. - called on Col. Lord &
Peters - but they were not home. After coming in N.Y. did not
go out - but spent the time in writing etc. The Capt. has been here
and says that there is no hurry when the ship will go to sea.
Harris and of note Henry Carey, all night under the supervision of
Mr. Appleton who is the Chief Clerk. Great expectation!! We are
hoping that we will soon be away. As it is now cloudy, the opinion is
that it will rain and thus put an end to our hopes that
we will get away this week. "It is now coming" and the prospect is
we will not get off this week. Nothing of importance.

Thursday, December 4th 1862.

This day, Sleazie, George and myself, called at the office to get my
pass book, and to get my goods cleared at Custom House - at 10.
A.M. went to the store and got my things on board of the vessel. Mr.
Terry called him down for me and saw them all right on board - after
that went to the Hotel and found Mrs. Moray had been there - went up
town with Camie and bought some things for her. - This evening we are all
to go to the Museum with Mr. Andrew Parker, 7 P.M. Started for the
all "Lovers" - Charlie sang the Play - The Seaking on the Ice, which was
Charlie was delighted with the music - and cried More More after the
play, returned friends - and when we had to go on board tomorrow.

George and myself went a portion of the afternoon doing
some of our things, then called on Mr. Lord, found Mary already there
and some other left.

Friday December 5th 1862

Pleasant Morning. Mr Allen came from Newark in the morning and found
him sitting in the Office & in the Store. Mr. George, Col. and myself started for
the river. Went to Silliman's Office. and from there on board of Ship
Napier, on whom we intend sending goods for B. & Co. - & Co. we found
her a splendid Ship. We then went to find the Captain. She had been
out in the Stream so "Col." was disappointed in going on board of her. Hence
we parted Company with Col. and George and myself started for the office
Call on Mr. Shackman. at the place of business - going up Wall St. - see me
with Mr. C. Beers - and told him of my intentions of going to Valparaiso. - Saw
Mr. Dent who gave us 2 Bottles of Brandy for our voyage - went around the battery
but did not see the Ship. - on again among at the Hotel - found Mrs. Morry and
all her Brothers & Sisters - they had been on board of the ship - they remained at
the Hotel until 3 P.M. - at that time commenced raining - making it impossible for us
to go any where during the evening. Capt. Clifford - spent the evening with us -
expected to go on board tomorrow. Mrs. Morry, made us up the morning -

Saturday December 6th 1862

Pleasant but windy - Snow fell last night - and Peter told this morning
expect our time is short. Have seen the Capt. - has had some difficulty
in clearing the ship from Custom House. Says we may go off any time to
day. - Hence when Mrs. Morry comes we will go directly off - 10:00 AM Mrs. Morry
and sister are now here. Have been to see Shackman - bought 2 gold
Watches from him - gave him \$50.00 to buy gold - gave him \$100.00 - I am to let
a watch out for Mr. Morry - for which he will pay 100 of my money - and
the bal. of the \$50 - he will give me gold for - I left him to attend to his
Custom House duties and he is to meet me at 12 M. at the Hotel
The Capt. has been in and says that it is very rough and hard work in the
and that is all off in the morning - so the matter rests - Mrs. Morry - is going home
to stay with her friends to breakfast at 10:00 AM in the morning - 11:00 AM Mrs.
Shackman here brought me the Gold and Watch - (He is a nice young man
has left to meet me in the morning - 11:00 AM. Fanny came. saw her
Pete. have been very sick - Have now come from Newark - for the last time - Saw
Reed - & Mrs. and Annie - Saw Ed. then but neither and makes us a good
passage out - call on Dr. Marsh - saw Mrs. Allen and Broadnax - also - Col.
Ledy - Charley Boardman - and others - after dinner - went to the
for goods - went over to the Mrs. Rogers house - for them - bid them
farewell - for a time - and returned 5:00 PM - To Morry.

1862 - June 11th

Sunday December 7 - 1862

day - After early - and prepared for sea - at 9 AM. everything was ready
leaving at the door - good bye to the shore and we are off - Peck ship is our place of
Indigence - and then we find Mrs. Mary - her 3 sisters - Mr. & Mrs. Sullivan - leave taking us
accompanied and leaving our friends to wind their way back to the Hotel and home - The little tug
backs out from the pier and heads for the ship - The Cold is intense and ice makes fast & coming
the ship, we are out, in the ship, we are out - from Peders Island - as we look back
many familiar associations crowd thick and fast on our memories - And the surroundings - Cook
Island and clear them over to the West lies Jerry City - and New York can be seen in the
distance from which many ships are taking their departure - Betty comes on at 10 AM -
10 1/2 we are along side, and all on board - The little tug - makes fast in position
to tow us to sea - The Pilot - gives his orders to the crew - and they are now hauling
up the anchor, to a merry tune, from my station on the Quarterdeck I can see and hear
everything - it is so cold that I occasionally take shelter in the Cabin where I must soon
write a few lines to my friends - The little tug steams in side to the
anchor - making up the anchor and we are on our way - Ocean way - - -
Sunday December 8 - 1862

The cannons are under way - and soon far ahead in the distance. The Topsails are
now set and we are going down the harbor at the rate of 9 miles an hour. Staten Island
is on our bow - and Fort Mifflin close by - The wind is blowing fresh and we will
be out at sea at 12 PM. The Pilot - and I are obliged to finish
aboard ship - I had I have been writing - (Col. Mr. Patten - and Father Bennett) with a station
the Grand - he is on board of the tug - leaving orders for the ship to follow after the tug - I
now have a chance to look around - "The last look is broken" and the little tug glides
ahead - stretching out as she goes the Mary Catherine - that is to assist her in towing
us far to sea - As far back as we can see lies N.Y. - the outlines just discernable in
the distance to the left we have just passed Sandy Hook Island and its white - red
lighthouse - from the little battery house - I say to my wife when shall I
again present you - as if days gone by when on the Thomas P. May - we took our
way to the north but now our way - is past and onward - and we
can look on out on the Ocean - and then mark out our way - Sea
we can discern 2 large vessels outwards bound like ourselves. They are
now far ahead far from us to leave - I see the little tug has stopped
at anchor - at times the sea being so rough and the wind increasing so
much made it difficult for the tug to keep out of our way. Dropping

"Continued"

along side. The Pilot. Orders us, with orders to steer E. N. E. - and
making us a prosperous voyage. The little tug. leaves her bow to us and
leaving us to pursue our voyage. - About one quarter of a mile from us
on the right is the Clipper ship *Sarabald* bound for San Francisco.
She has on board. Freight destined for St. Louis. From our Movers Room
of Haystack. This fact. Makes her notice far more than otherwise.
Our vessel. And the *Sarabald*. are both making sail. and are
fast approaching one another. - We have kept up. to get in the harbor
the tug. has just dropped - and there is danger of both ships
coming together. - But now we draw ahead. of the *Sarabald*.
having got on our knees. - and we feel have the S. - astern -
On our left is another ship. which has just left N. Y. - we are
all bound for San. on Company. - As far astern as the eye
can reach lies the *Highland* of Oregon. now fast disappearing -
and all beyond is the open sea. - We are now running before
the wind. - and going. 12 miles per hour. - At 2 P.M. we are called
to dinner. and having the decks. we sit down to our first dinner
on the sea. the first of a series. The Capt. says we will be
115 days before we reach Valparaiso - if so. This dinner is
only one out of the large number ahead. - As yet no sea sickness
has been felt - owing to the ship moving off so steady. by the way
so we all sit down to a very good supper. - But thoughts of the
coming sea sickness and now and then a sudden lurch of the
vessel. brings them to realize something of what is coming. - During
the night - we all retire to the upper cabin. where the stove. gives out
a good heat. and makes us feel home like - we are now all
asleep in the cabin. From the stateroom windows I can see the L. V. M.

from in the distance. Mrs. Morey now begins to grow sick - and lies down -
as does also Mrs. Newman. Leaving the Captain to attend to their present
necessities. We will look around and see who our Number consists of.
We are now on the broad Ocean - in the Clipper Ship. Levanter, 850 Tons
Measurement. Chas. H. Cofford - of Charleston, Master, aged about 57 Years -
Passengers are Edw. Kugelman, and wife, George S. Cooper and wife,
Mrs. Morey, going to rejoin her Husband in Valparaiso - Mrs. Ely Newman
of Iowa, going to rejoin her Husband. - Mary Morey, a child of Mrs. Morey,
aged 6 Years - Emma Newman, child of Mrs. Newman, aged 4 Years -
Chas. J. Potter & wife, and last but not least, Charles R. Son of the
latter - Making in all Eleven Passengers. - The Crew. 1st Mate, Mr. G. H. Evans
2nd Mate, Mr. Levi, and Sixteen Sailors - besides Cook and Steward
both Colored. - The Sailors are as near as can be judged young and
unexperienced - but will probably bear their duty ere long. - The
Ship is now making fine headway - through the water and at the
rate we are now going will soon enter the Gulf Stream - Going
into the Cabin - find that the Capt. has prepared some beds on the
floor for Mrs. Morey & Mrs. Newman - and says he will take them
under his special care for the voyage. - As a matter of course, every
day Mr. Chas. I think is a little sea sick - - Carrying Mary sitting
in the Cabin perfectly still but going somewhat seasick. - Dec
Sickness - - George is now very anxious to make himself comfortable
but I think he is inclined to be sick. - The Ship is now
going before the wind - and pulls but very little - and with
scarcely any motion. - The Store forwards very badly - and I have
endeavored to make it up several times - but when we have

that - we have to endure the tortures of Smokes - I presume even
we will soon be where the Smoke can be taken down - & then
have had too preparation - but no one wants any - Myself the
Capt. and George put down - none of us but the Capt. seem
eat any thing - and we return!! The Watchmen are now chosen -
did not see the operation - and now - as every thing is becoming
heavy - the watch on deck to take care of the vessel. we all
return - until "the
2nd day from W. Latitude Longitude

Sunday - December 8th 1862 -

did not sleep much during the night - as I was anxious to know
and see what the day would bring forth - Arose about 7½ and
still being some what dazed - We are now near the edge of the
Gulf Stream - The Capt. has broken his Thermometer - with which he
wished to test the water - as it is some degrees warmer in the
Stream than out of it - The wind still holds fair and we
are making a fine run - In the Cabin - No one notices the
preparations for the different meals - and the conversation turns
principally to the best prescriptions for Sea Sickness and also -
how long it may last - The Passengers continue to lie down
and Mrs. Mory's daughter is very Sea Sick Mrs. Mory is the sickest
one of all - and she throws up constantly - Mrs. Newman is
also very Sick - - Carrie has thrown up - once only - but
feels with many - feels their sickness - but cannot retain their
contents - George knows but very little to say as almost

all the time on deck. I am coming in the
boat to see what is going on - Have swept up the
Coast - and put away the things that is lay
around - Mrs. Mary and Newman do not sit
up - at all - - Charley is somewhat sick and
trous to play - last night when we were watching
him - He said he wanted to see Grandpa - Grandmother
Susan - & Uncle Moses - He wanted to go home - but
I am doubtful if it is not May, a long day ere he sees
what he calls his home again -

I have been thinking - about
Merrill. I presume the boys have mentioned me
many times - - at any rate I think they do - and as
I have no means of knowing Take it for granted - I
wish I could have again visited Country before I
left for good - - But I hope to again at some time
So ends this day. -

~~Memorandum~~
Memo.

I had. Intended to write my Memorandum of the
Voyage - I intended only 2 Shet on Page for each day.
occurrences - and had decided - My Journal a book
but so many things crowded in - that I was obliged to
write a portion on this sheet - which I intend -

C.T.R

14th from N.Y. Latitude

Longitude

Tuesday December 9th 1862

This day continuing with a fair wind, same as the day before -
Can feel a perceptible change in the atmosphere growing warmer -
we are now in the Gulf Stream. Saw a seal - the morning I saw
away - Sea not very rough. Ladies began to recover from their
Sea sickness, somewhat. The sun is shining brightly and all
on deck. Have cleaned the Cabin Sweeps and put a new frame -
work - will soon take down the stove and set with the Company.
The Capt. remains in the Cabin most of the time attending to
the Ladies - This being again to see Venus grow to maturity
for me - and for a change I like it much. Run through the Cabin
of business. Work me feel somewhat strange - and what to do - is
constant running to my mind. We are all getting along as well
as can be expected - and feel on hopes we shall arrive at our
journey's end safe!!! - Even the weather, same as before with a wind

Wednesday December 10. 1862

15th from N.Y. Latitude

Longitude

Wind

Thursday December 11th 1862

Friday December 12th 1862
This day.

The day from No

Saturday December 12th 1862

This day commences with fine weather scarcely any wind - all sail set - about 8 had breakfast with Mr Green the Mate - Mr Lee's son - and George - Saw a sail on the horizon - not seen us from here and steering in an opposite direction from us - All hands busy - belonging to the Watch - mending Maria's clothes and getting out - some boards for ship - some work done - and saw another sail to far away to know her out - Passing all or deck - some laying and getting and some to work - some working on were in Vapors - About 3 P.M. another sail in sight - standing across our bows - We are now braced up - and the wind making us off - 5 P.M. the vessel ahead is a Hornet Schooner - The Capt. Hunter - bound for the Spanish Main - 5 P.M. Wind increasing - looks on distant land - and all the light sails - and looking for heavy weather - as this is the first time we have been on the wind - from N.E. the looker find it hard - Many around - 8 P.M. all in bed - All - well -

The day from No

Sunday December 13th 1862

7 A.M. - have had a disagreeable night - Making and taking in sails - great deal noise and confusion - "Charles" slept like a pig all night - wokes up but once - Camie is now getting used to the Sea - and feels - more to home - Mary is in good spirits - and is one of the most cheerful on board - George - is the same old sullen - that was the same - Mrs Newman complains a great deal - and requires from the Capt a great deal of attention - This morning she is not as sick as she appears Mrs Morry - strives to overcome her sickness and but for the heavy sea would be first out - - sick to day - or for the past two days - She was daily well - and around deck - There is quite a sea - running - 8 A.M. - am just through breakfast - for some days had have taken my meals along with George and the Mates - The Capt makes no objection and is no doubt pleased with the change - as this gives Camie full living with the Ladies - The attention to Mrs Newman are very particular - as she has no companion with her - To day is my best day - 36 years old - better than I drove last year of my family my best luck day in case of a ship on the Ocean - 10 A.M. - have just been in George's State room visiting - A Sea just came on board withy some - and the children caught some little fish - Have seen no land - which is the first day we have lost sight of them since we started - Some are making others discussing the possibility of our getting

around Cape Horn in good time. We expect to be about 115 days making the passage. What is before us? Who knows. While I am writing, Carrie is sitting on the Station floor, building! Charles is playing with his blocks - and says he is playing house! The Mate calls Charly his boy - and tells him that he is his Uncle Toby - 12^m has fresh dinner - and as the sea is much less, have made more sail. - This now. One week since we left N.Y. Harbor - and a Sabbath day's journey we have made. We have now come about 1000 miles - on a S.E. direction from N.Y. on 16 degrees East and 4 deg. South. The object is to get far enough to the east to make a fair wind of the N.E. Trades, so as to pass Cape St. Roch. - 11 P.M. - Wind still continues fresh. No sail in sight. 5th Dec. 8 P.M. - Have all been on deck singing, which did much to us we are accompanied with such as "O that will be joyful &c." 9 P.M. Have all gone to bed - so ends this day -

9th day from N.Y. - Lat. N. Longitude W. W.
Monday, December 15th 1862.

8 A.M. - Have experienced heavy wind during the night. Ship pitching so violently as to make it impossible to sleep. Much more. Day - in our berth. - Mrs. Mary still continues sick - and this morning cannot get out of her berth - and will have no breakfast. Mrs. Newman complains - a good deal. Mr. Osgood and wife are very well. The latter has not been in office. - This morning - Have just got through breakfast. Charly sat with his Papa this morning. Carrie and Mary are first out - and scarcely get out at all - owing to their remaining on deck most of the time. Mrs. M. has eaten a hearty breakfast - and gone to bed - the worst thing she could do. - 10 A.M. One of the Newfoundlanders has a swell face. (Peter Turner) - Carrie has made a poultice for him and put it on. How suffers much. 11 A.M. Put Carrie, Mary and myself are all sitting in my State room - reading and eating apples - while I write. Charles comes out all the apples he can get. He is well, and sleeps all night like a pig - only woke up once last night - at this time we are going about 10 1/2 miles per hour - every thing right. Sun shining and warm. 3 P.M. Wind about the same. Mrs. Mary very sick - and preparing for bed. - No sail in sight this day. - Thus ends this day.

10 m day from NY.

Lat-

Long

Tuesday, December 16th 1862

8 AM. All night the same heavy storm from the N.E. - took in
Kings & Top Gallant Sails - Sea very heavy. This time Sea not so rough and
the wind not so strong. Still from the N.E. - have had Precipitation - and
all passengers on deck except Mrs Morcy & Mrs Newman. The latter is
still complaining. And Mrs Morcy a little better. As the Sea is going down
there is hopes of their being better again. This forenoon have been at work
Monday Sails. Mates watch on deck from 8 to 12 - 1 1/2 a sail in
sight. off our lee beam - proved to be a barge bound the same course
of ourselves. She is laying near to the wind than ourselves and
fast. Approaching. - 12th M. Dennis - Sail fully set. - 1 1/2 PM
Genl Mates watch on deck. Saw two small a Sailer by the Mast
and shot him with a rope and back him & him on the Stomach
have seen him previously. Back him - for not finding a good cutting
rope soon enough. I did not see the cause of the disturbance of today
The Genl Mates is here on his own. Calling them some of the things
which I think is uncall for. Every thing else connected with the ship
and seems to go on well. The Mates (Mr Evans) watch goes on
with good harmony. 2 PM - Saml, George and myself have been at work
mending a Topmast. Stretched on deck. Mr Evans the mate is a good
humored man with a rough exterior. I like him very much. He
says. He is going to keep us to work. I don't mind. Mary and Carrie
is feeling first rate. As for George and myself we can eat our fill
- Mrs Morcy is a little better. Mrs Newman - Mrs N. - has done all day
and is going up with the Capt. and his wife. 8 PM
Dinner is over. The Captain is wearing his coat and deck
from Capt St Rogers. Wind still fresh from the N.E. - 9 PM
all gone to bed except Mrs N & Capt. - This ends the day

11 day from N.B.

Lat -

Long.

Wednesday December 17th 1862

This day commences with strong breeze from the E.N.E. - breeze continues strong all night. No sail taken in except the Small Sail. S. One No Sail in sight. The ship sun yesterday has long since disappeared - astern - and we look every hour for a new one. Our ship is a very fast sailer - and has overtaken every ship we have yet seen. - The Captain thinks we are going to far south - and will fall to leeward of Cape St. Roque. Have had breakfast as usual. - Carrie and Mary. do not feel as well as usual. - both look some seddily pained. - Mrs. Morrey is lying down and does not feel very well but is somewhat better than yesterday. Mrs. M. complains and as usual is lying down. as for myself I feel perfectly well. Carrie's throat troubles her very much. Church does not feel so well to day. - thinks there is a little sea sick 12th have been to some mending sail. Wind continues same. For the last few days - the ship has tossed about very badly, so that it is almost impossible to sit or stand. It is almost impossible to write. The Passengers all say they will be glad when we all get on shore again. - Expect it will be some days. - I have many sources of wonderment now - that is - How are my friends all getting along on Newcomb and also on Valparaiso. I expect letters from home when I get there and this will be a source of great comfort.

8 P.M. - Soon after supper wind commences blowing on p.p.s. - and increasing every moment. 7 - fore & Main top Gaff and Sail. - Ship begins roll over - and sea coming over her at intervals. The passengers find it necessary to go into the Cabin for shelter from the rain which now begins to fall. - Wind now very cold - all hands - let go - Topsail & Mainmast fore and aft. and put one reef in fore and Main topsails. I sleep in the Mizzen. - Ship now lies easier in a heavy sea - and all feel more secure. - Our Ship's Crew are mostly all young men not much accustomed to Merchant Ships. Having been in the "Man of War". - Church was somewhat & scared - owing to the noise and confusion in taking in Sail. - 9 P.M. all are bed. - So ends this day -

12 days from NY. Latitude Longitude.

Thursday December 18th 1865 -

8 AM. Through breakfast. - during the night wind died away and this morning. scarce enough wind for 'stowage way'. - The sea has also gone down. and we are almost becalmed. - This is a great relief from what we have experienced the last few days. All the Passengers are now on deck. - Carrie & Mary. are in good spirits. Lillie Chase is running around decks. - George is to work making himself a pair of Slippers. - has been to work for the last 2 days (making a last). - Shall make a note of it in this Journal. - when they are finished. - I have just left all the Passengers on deck. eating Apples. - about 10 AM. All calm and quiet. - Capt thought yesterday that we had struck the N E Trade wind. - but to day. proves his idea wrong. We are now in what is called the Horse Latitude. - from the Calms. which are frequent here. - It is said the Horse Latitude derives their name from the vessels. once used in carrying Horses to the West Indies. - in this Latitude becoming becalmed. - sometimes for six weeks or more they were obliged. - to save themselves from thirst. - to throw their Horses overboard. - It is sometimes calm here for a great no of days. - The Mate (Mr Evans) watch on deck. fitting a Fore top Gallant stay. and other ship work. - Yesterday commenced sawing up an old Fore Yard. and will finish it to day. - 12 M. Is perfectly calm. - No wind. - Ship heading all points of the compass. - when at dinner saw a Whale. - George says it is a Sperm bottom species. All hands at work this PM. bending. Main Top sail. and fore. main. head stay. - 2. wind begins to blow very light. - 3 PM. wind buffeting. - and light. - Starboard Tacks aboard. - Tuesday E by S. has raised some. - all day we have seen large quantities of Sargassum weed. - in large patches. - We now expect to run into the N E Trade winds which will take many to the land. - Captain says a rain water sight which I expect. to do considerable weather tomorrow if clear. - is now dark and George is washing out a few clothes. Opened 1 Boiler Gun. - for the Stomach's sake all relieved early. - Thus ends this day.

18th day from N.Y. Latitude Longitude "

Friday. DECEMBER 19th 1862

Arose after a good night's sleep, at 6 o'clock. or 7 o'clock. George has just caught a Dolphin - and going on deck we can see them jumping around - after flying fish - This seems some little existence among the Lady Passengers who have never seen any thing of the kind before - 8 AM. have just had Breakfast - And George has caught another Dolphin - They were about 2 1/2 feet long - And the colors or shades they show are beautiful - 12 PM. Have just got through washing - at which I have been at work - all the forenoon - I like it very well for a change -

2 PM. Have had some of the Dolphin for my dinner and like it very much although it is very dry eating - One of the crew has a fish in his hand - The mate has opened it - and it feels better & water on deck - getting new fish from guys -

4 PM. The weather is now very warm, and when the wind blows - but little heat is very oppressive - We sleep in our State rooms with our windows open - Charles does not feel very well today is cross, and cries a great deal -

8 PM. We have been standing all the afternoon broad up sharp on the Starboard tack - Heady - Eby S. - 8 bells have struck and the Evening is beautiful - all on deck some walking - others sitting around - Have been listening to the mate and Steward relate some of their experience on Calcutta which is very interesting - I am now looking out on the Stars from here I can see the North Star - little dipper. Also many a time have I looked at them - when at home when sitting on old - 27th floor I wonder what the boys are all doing at the Store - I would like to drop on and see them - once more - But many a mile intervenes between us now - And old Associations are now broken apart for ever - Time only can tell - Thus ends this day

14th day from N.Y. - Sunday

Longitude

Saturday - December 20th 1862

"A life on the Ocean wave!!" We are now 14 days from N.Y. and it does not seem long. Time passes more quickly than one would imagine. There is a sameness about every thing - that would naturally lead one to suppose. Time would pass heavily - and long. We are forlorn ^{away} now and then, but most of it is passed in reading writing &c. - I think over the happy times I have had - in New York - now and then mixed up with the more sad - But we all look forward anxiously as it were for our New Home that is to be - and patiently await the future.

10 AM - we have had breakfast - and put the ship on the Starboard Tack. The wind is now dead ahead - and we are making S.W. - we are expecting to get into the N.E. Trade about every day - - Noon 5 fathoms as then we would reach our course. - More dead - George is now on deck. Sewing on the soles of his slippers - Mary is making a tidy - Cal is doing nothing - as usual. I don't believe she likes to do anything any more. - Never used to be so - Mrs Mary - is now quite well - and is at work sewing. Mrs Coyne is knitting. Mrs M. lies on her back sewing. - The Capt is very attentive to Mrs Mary & Mrs Newman. Scarcely ever speaks a word to Mary. George. Anne or myself. - - Charles is in the bath - playing with his blocks - he is quite happy. 11 AM. We saw no sight for some days we are now - 6 fathoms west - to the westward - wind our way.

8 PM. Nothing of importance has occurred - Have been in my bed most of the afternoon - reading and writing - at 5 PM. Mary came in and informed me that Supper was ready. and the Maids were waiting for me. I accordingly came out. and found it all a ruse to get me out of my room. I have had some few such jokes played on me in full payance of some that I perpetrated. - Should often occur on the land and sea - time. - It has been raining very hard all the afternoon - and there has been some rain. - We are now about as much water as when we first started from N.Y. about 4 PM. 2000 ships and we are now standing to the North and East. - Do not yet feel the water. - We are looking for them every day. - 9 PM. Tomorrow will be Sunday. - and standing on the Starboard Tack. and the weather squally. - All gone to bed except Mrs M. - M. & the Capt. - Thus ends this day -

15 days from N.Y. Latitude Longitude

Sunday, December 21st 1862

We are now 2 weeks from N.Y. and were it not that
we had kept this Memorandum of incidents it would be almost
impossible to relate what has passed. Every day seems to be a
duplication of the one just passed. I often think of Meswante
and my many friends that are behind, and wonder to myself
what they are all doing. 21st day of December at the store
the boys are on duty, taking account of Stock. and by
this time they must be well along with their work. I hope they
will not forget to write me. I imagine Mr Hayden is now with
them. and I can hardly realize that so many miles now inter
vene between us. and that I am never again to participate in
the business matters. I once took so much interest in. One Year ago
I never dreamed of this. And my only Brother and sister. How are
they. And our William and Corcoran. How are they all.
and what are they all doing. Praying they are all well. They
no doubt. Hunt of us on the Ocean. and braver for us when the
fierce winter blasts howl by. And on such an evening, as Sunday,
when sitting by the log fire. which casts its flickering light around
on them that sit around. of the future. and our destiny now
and then shuddering as a heavy blast on the falling sheet comes
driving against the windows and occasionally greeting the Graces
of the probability of our being in such a place. But when
all this is taking place. which in our imagination we believe
we are in a warm climate. And on this Sunday we guests
have among ourselves. thought of what was passing in the
place at home. It is now 9. and we are through our breakfast.
The difference of time. between home and the place of the sun
where we are now. 2 hours earlier than when at home.
that is. the difference of time is 2 hours earlier. When it is 9 at
home it is now 7 o'clock. At home. At 8 Am. we have our
breakfast. The ship going along with a stiff breeze. For 8 miles
between Cape Cod & Cape Cod. At 10 Am. Cape Cod is in sight and a
expensive for me. My life gallant sails set. and we are now
sailing into a heavy head wind. At 11 Am. I go to the
main deck. about 5.30 miles a watch on duty. with me
for and my life gallant sails and the ship rides easy.

the vessel ships but very little water and the decks are comparatively
dry. Samy, Mary, George, Charles and myself, Mr & Mrs (Bryant)
have been on decks nearly all the forenoon. The watch on decks
are plying on the spears on the waists & on ready, and little
stores. - 1 P.M. have had dinner and are again on deck
to note the ship's headway. The weather is about the same
as in the forenoon. George and myself have been very busy
ready for smoking. Weather very cloudy - at times sun shining
and from beneath the clouds - tried to get an observation but
failed. - 8 P.M. have had a heavy squall. Ship heading up
to SE. her course. Much rain. Lowered away the topsails
and sent two reefs in each. - Every forecastle of this being
a bad night. Ship pitching badly. - Now heading E by N.
all about retiring. - So ends this day.

16 days from N.Y. Latitude

Longitude

Monday December 23rd 1862

arrived at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$. In the last 3 days Charley has waken up every day - and
wants to get into my berth - to play. "Yes I must have cards. He
says - and so I hand him his little Box containing 3 Boxes of cards
and an old pack of cards. - Then he will play with - while it
is just time to get up. He is at a general thing, healthy -
and eats like a pig. - Have had breakfast as usual. - Wind
shaky. Have Royals set. - Watch on deck about ship's duty
12 M. have been at work. Munday sails along with George +
1 P.M. Tack a Ship. Standing on the Larboard Tack now Head S.W.
and weather squally. Capt. impatient about wind holding
on as it does. It has now been ahead for some days.
and we are expecting to take the N.E. Tacks. 3 P.M. have just
tack a Ship again standing on the Starboard tack. - Now
Head E by N. - Capt. says he will go about again at 4
7 P.M. - Have lost 3 ships and are now standing on the
Larboard tack and heading S.W. It is somewhat strange
that we should head N.E. on one tack and S.W. on
the other. It seemingly heads us off. Every time we go

about 8. Spent the evening - in telling stories to the children when
Cousin is playing checkers - on the table along with the Capt
in this she almost comes out the woman - Mrs Merry and
Mrs Newman stay almost constantly with the Cabin - and are
the special companions of the Capt, who no doubt have
this object, to endeavor to equalize his attentions - as to
to produce jealousies among them - But it is evident that
Mrs H. feels at times put out - with herself I can
call it nothing else when the Capt notices Mrs Merry more
than Mrs H. does - The course of two interested females
on one object - never does run smooth - And before the
voyage is ended - I am fearful for the results - After
the first 4 days out - seeing that the Capt was bent on
leaving (as he termed it) the sole charge of the unprotected ladies
without husbands - I relinquished any attention I thought
may on my own account to them - as any officiousness on
my part might become disagreeable - When you are
connected with the Capt's intentions - which is no doubt you
mean - But certain things - should not always be tolerated
or carried beyond certain limits - some of which I will
write by and by - He (the Capt) however pays not the slightest
regard on attentions to the rest of his passengers leaving them
to seek out their ways of entertaining themselves as best they
may - Sometimes we passengers have no more than six words
of conversation in a day - In this there is nothing to feel
envious of - only a plain statement is necessary - and
especially for my own use - The Capt made the remark
one day that he would much dislike to have one of his
Special Passengers die - Many Mrs H. & W. Perry Ash-
ley's said because they had no husbands - with them
and the rest had - Such remarks are meant for
and occasion unpleasant feelings - I understood before
coming on board of his vessel - that we were all to form
clubs - and Mr Jarvis - I may later under a strong
impression - We shall see -

This was this day -

17 days from N.Y.

Latitude

Longitude

Tuesday. December 23^d 1862

still on the larboard tack and no alteration in the weather. Squalls are abundant. and at times have to settle the whole of the ship. - The ship lays over so much at times that it is almost an impossibility to stand up on our feet and at times it is almost impossible to write. The Capt. feels cross and worried about having a head wind - We were having a gale from south-westwards to this head wind and we expected to be near the line in 20 days. - But such is fate and we must be reconciled to it. There appears to be no N.E. trades we are now in the latitude of them and the wind is still in the same direction. We are now 17 days from home. - for the last week we have seen no sail of any kind - or in fact nothing to disturb the monotony of our voyage. We are sailing it is true but not on the right course and there is no scenery to change or interest the eye.

9 P.M. We have passed the same point have eaten the same as of old. and now for bed - all have retired except the Capt. Mrs. M. & Mr. - So ends this day.

18 days from N.Y. Latitude Longitude

Wednesday. December 24th 1862

8 AM - Arrive at 7 o'clock and soon after breakfast. No change from yesterday are still on the Port tack - with squally weather sometimes heavy S.W. to W by S. had a very good breeze all night and a great deal of sea. At times the ship would head up into the sea which would make her pitch so badly as to make it necessary to shorten sail - to ease her. We are having squalls with rain. George and Mary is washing and I am busy reading - Silver Cord (a novel by Shirley Brooks). George has just got through making a Bannet Cover of Canvas for the Cook. Miss Mary is still ill. I think she has the Liver complaint. our first food does not digest. 1 P.M. Am through dinner - also my Prose - I think

It is rather a poor affair and not worth the time spent
in making it. - 7 P.M. - "Christmas Eve - last year I
was at home - and was out looking for boys for "Charles -
The "Christmas Eve found me here. Out on the Ocean sailing
and many a long mile from home and friends. But nevertheless
although it is a stormy wind that is blowing - and the vessel is
laying. Over on the sides so as to make matters rather
hazardous. A bright moon is shining - with Charles in my
arms. and going - under the mainsail as it swells out
with the force of the wind. He looks up and discovers the
moon. And wants to go and have Mother see it. He
looks at it with a dreamy look and maybe this wind
reminds back to the time when on shore he remembered some
incident connected with the same moon. But what
are our friends about - to night - in different ways I
imagine they are passing the Eve of a Merry Christmas.
If we could only be at home on Coventry to night and
sit by the old log fire and tell stories of by gone times
and anticipate tomorrow dinner prepared by the hands
that have done the same thing for many a year - but
when sands of life are now nearly spent. Shall we
again meet!! Time will tell. - With many such reflections
we sit and pass this evening - as we so often do - on our
voyage.

9 P.M. when the moon shines - we are not under
the influence of Squalor - we are going at the rate of 10 miles
per hour - and now only about half long since gone to
sleep and all quiet. Leaving all with the officer of the deck
we now turn up the deck - knowing not what the morning
will bring forth -

So ends this day -

MR

What time the good-byes for the night - Mr Lee has his head out of
his room and says "Good night" to the commandant who is in it - we are taking off
the good-byes from a source made by him. That was what
many the mates now more quiet than the others! and that there was not for
many years. B. and. Many a general speech that was always used by the
2nd Mate. -

19 days from N.Y.

Latitude.

Longitude.

Christmas, Thursday, December 25th 1862

"J. bells !!!". First intimation is wish you a Merry Christmas -
from Connie as she put her head out of her bunk and gave me a gentle
pull. That would do honor to one of the masculine gender. I
rubbed my eyes - and announced myself to the fact that it was
Christmas - Afloat - as well as on shore. I got up and prepared
myself for the occasion - going on deck. Saw nothing that would
one recognize that this was the fact - except from hearing the usual
"Wish you Merry Christmas" from those there assembled. The ship
had been steadily going through the night with a 10 knot breeze -
and heading from W by S to SW. As breakfast is ready we
through it - and prepare to put the ship about on the Starboard
tack - This is soon done - and we are now heading E by S
and E. S. E. Decks are cleared up - and the watch on deck
amuse themselves - by reading and otherwise - as this is a real
Christmas on the Ocean - and no more is done excepting
what is necessary in making sail - &c. Mr. Mery - and Newman
with the Captain are in the Cabin - the rest of us are on deck.
The sun occasionally peeps from beneath a cloud - as if to
look down on us and give us a sight of him to cheer us. We
suppose him to be looking down perhaps on our Native Homes - and
perhaps - (obscure) he is behind some falling storm now raging in
all its fury. Be it as it is - here we are - going but a small
distance on our journey - and hoping for a fair wind - 8 P.M.
We have had our Christmas dinner. Not exactly "Turkey
with all the vegetables", but "Chicken & Boiled Potatoes" &c &c - making
a very good dinner - on the whole - Have spent the day in
reading and looking over letters - &c &c. Have been on the lookout for
vessels - &c. but have seen none.

Thirty of about friends - and the home we have
left behind - take leave at this Christmas - with the thought of
where shall we be the next.

- Good Night -

20th day from N.H. Latitude Longitude

Friday, December 26th 1862.

This morning we were at 7 o'clock. During the night we were
very much disturbed by the violent pitching of the ship -
on going on deck found every thing about the same as when
we left the evening previous - We are still on the Starboard tack
and heading E by S & ESE. - Can't think of taking ship this
morning - but don't see - We do not have much communication
together. He does not seem disposed to be very communicative
and myself - do not urge - him in other ways. I think on the
whole this is the best course - all I wish is to get to Valparaiso
safe - and there with me. I do not think - as well as I
thought I should of going in a Sail vessel and sometimes
wish I had gone by Steam - - - 1 P.M. The watch
has been on duty - at work at Ship's duty - Had the Cabin Carpet
shaken - and to get out of the dust - Carr, Mary, Charly.
George & myself have had a trap on the Horn - a Sail
was spread over the boats - and in it we got - and had
a comfortable little dinner - - - 2 P.M. While at
dinner I have often seen the 2d Mate offend the 2nd
Mate's something which he has grossly refused - Shall take
no more notice of him - Some after going on deck Mr Evans
after some talk with the Captain had a dispute with
the 2nd Mate & some other hard words passed relative
to the Sailors - the communication of which I imperfectly
understood - Mrs Mary has been quite sick to day and has
taken some Calomel - She scarcely sits up at all - Mrs -
is laid down all the time during the day - but do not know
that she is sick - George has been in his berth all the
afternoon - He will have been on deck most all the day -
Whately has got a tumour on his groin - which is quite
done with this I explain he is perfectly well but want of
Exercise makes him look ill - and cross - and he begins
a good deal of watery eyes -

Thus ends the day

21st day from N.Y. Latitude

Longitude

Saturday December 27th 1862

8. Am. This morning is a duplicate of the others - wind blowing fresh with occasional squalls - rain and wind -
By 12 - Last night Tokeda Ship and we are now on the Port Tack heading - E. SE - - 10 Pm. Carr has cut one of her Canns and gave it to the Children and Passengers - It looked like home - and put me in mind of old Tom - 1 Pm have had dinner - This Pm all hands are at work on deck - and not allowed the usual afternoon to sleep - on board of some Ships. This afternoon is always spent in labor on Ships duty by the whole crew - This however - I imagine is brought about in order to learn the crew their duty - When we left N.Y. men for sailors were scarce - and most of the crew we ship were former Man of War men - and not thoroughly acquainted with the duties of a Merchant man - One of the crew named Turner has been at work making a Hammock for the Captain - This man seems quite intelligent - and informs me he has been to sea some 33 years - He is 42 years old - To day the mate Mr Evans - let us have a chart of the world - on which in future we will mark off our course - and the Ships position - on the chart - This will prove a source of gratification to us each day - I think the Capt does not like to us - his charts and is very chary of his favors - 7 Pm while at supper with the mates, the Capt came in and informs us that a Steamer could be plainly seen from our weather Quarter - bearing directly down upon us - Being on deck we could discern by the eye from deck the upper parts of a Steamer apparently standing towards us - At this time great excitement prevailed - and the Cabin was soon crowded with Sick ones and all - anxious to see the Stranger - Different were the conjectures of all - and the names - 290 - and Alabama - was frequently quoted - We closely watched her from Mast Head and finally concluded that she was standing across our - storm bound path from the Cape de Verde Island - to the West Indies - Night coming on we soon lost track of her - and pursued our way alone - To day we are having some very severe squalls - Ship going at one time 13 miles by the log - Have remained on deck until 9 Pm and will now retire - Tomorrow another day on my

22nd day from N.Y.

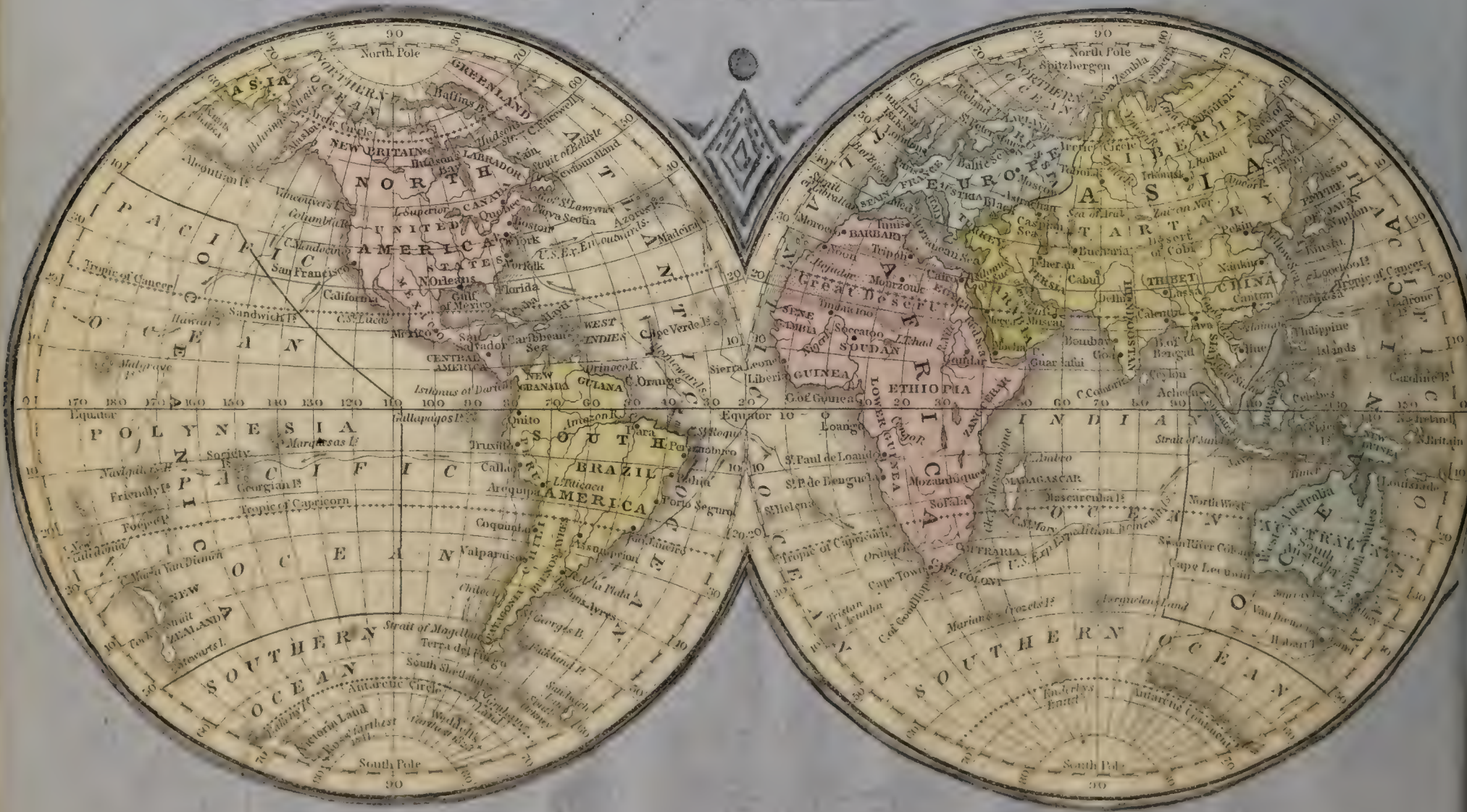
Latitude 18-57. N

Longitude - 42.38. W

Sunday December 28th 1869

The wind since last night has been blowing at times very hard. The Ship Tackling - E. S. E. - This is the course we wish to steer so as to pass Cape St. Roque. We have about 500 miles to go east to clear the land. On our chart we can see our position. This morning on going on deck - found Ship Tackling - S by W. The men are washing the decks - and setting the Main top Gallant-Sail. The ship is pitching violently - and lurching over a great deal. Nothing of importance - Saw no sails - Spent most of the day on reading. J. C. cut my whiskers off - Mrs. Mary is very sick and looks much like the Ever Complaint. She cannot keep anything on her stomach, and vomits all the time. To-day gave her a bottle of Whiskey - which she thinks will help her.

Her daughter is quite well. The rest of the Passengers are apparently well. Do not go on deck much. as it is too rough. - Am in hopes to get to the Equator this week. This ends this day - 28th Dec.



23^d day from NY Latitude 16.04 - Longitude 14.45

Monday. December - 29th 1862

* We are now in the Trade winds - they are blowing well from the East. so that we only head up. S by E. have all sail set and going along from 8 to 11 knots for hours. have made 2 degrees 53 min. the last 24 hours. Sea mildly rough. heady. from S by W to S. S. E. - nothing of importance. transpired - have found most of our men on deck - this forenoon. Carr cut one of her cakes and gave all of the Passengers a share - They put one on their plates of food - Have been in the Cabin most of the day reading a work called Practical Arithmetic - of which I have seen little - have read it barely through - and shall not continue it - There is not much doing - and nothing transpires to amuse us -

G. Allen has returned with the exception of Mrs. Morey - Mrs. Newman and the Captain -

Ends this day on board

Thos. Lawrence

January 3^d 1863 -



2nd day from N.Y. - Latitude 15.26 - Longitude 42.10 20

Tuesday - December 30 - 1862

Arose at 7 o'clock found Mary and George already up - both
of them came to our window -
Mary and George found me by singing - and playing with the
Amos -
Part of this day has been pleasant - Sun occasionally
shining brightly - went aloft to see if I could make out a sail
and after looking about half an hour gave it up - I then came
down and went out on the bowsprit to watch the ship -
raise out of the water -
was - coming right out of the water broadly - and then again she
would bury herself up again - so that the water would most
come over the bows -
The accustomed duty of making and
taking in sail has been performed - and this noon every - the
wind is blowing steady - and we are moving at the rate of 11 miles
per hour - The Mate says - that he never was in a better ship
or a faster sailer on the coast - than this ship - I am glad to
hear this - As we have yet to experience some very heavy weather -
the sailors are anxious to get across the line - as then our journey
is over -
performed - besides you will fall in with vessels bound
homeward - and perhaps can then find news home - I am tired of
the voyage - and wish myself in Valparaiso - I think this is the
most tiresome and disagreeable - & that I was ever with - for reason -
that I will give hereafter -
the deck I have spent some time in meditating - - and will also
soon - - and go to sleep -

Thus ends this day -

25 days from NY - Latitude N. Long -

105

Wendsday - December 31st 1862

The last day of the year - !!! - This day commences with strong breeze - but cloudy - The Trade winds still continue strong and favorable - heading now - E.S.E. Should the trade winds continue, we'll be across the Equator the last of the month. Ship laying over - considerable makes it with the gales sufficiently that we can sail - - The Ship having now been close hauled for a no of days past - the some make watch on deck - myself busy reading Midshipman Easy - one of Capt Maryalls sons - George at work making a wash board - - George is very busy, and is very persevering. !! - The watch on deck including sails - &c. - not having much to do - - Spent much of my time - Looking around reading - Mending - Washing &c - - I do not intend to be very - Comfortable while on board Ship - but make up (as they say) for last time - Have been reading most of the day - 9 P.M. - Another beautiful evening - And New Years Eve - How I wish I could call - among some of my friends - and say - "How are ye?" Just to see how it would seem to them and me - - I sometimes think I wish I had a photograph of 218 Market St - - but I have enough - to call my mind back - to those scenes - - "How is Father - - Shall I get the Photograph sent me - as promised - -

" But here on the Ocean we have time for reflection - "Sea" for meditation and Reflection - - Who knows what a day may bring forth - -

"New Years Eve - " The old Year out - !
The new Year in - !"

26 days from NY. Latitude 6.30 Longitude 38^W 40

Monday January 1st 1863.

This day opens the commencement of a New Year which is
designed to be for me a year of Prosperity - or perhaps one
of Adversity - !! Turned out at 7 o'clock - found decks washed
and every thing snug - Wind blowing fresh Ship heading S.E.
we have made this course during most of the night and
should the wind hold we will be about the line by
Sunday - Many salutations were exchanged - as is customary
on shore - and "Wish you a Happy New Year" was expressed
and exchanged - among the passengers - !! - Watch on deck
busy - on ship's duty - Capt. has swung a hammock under
the boats - and the children are in it enjoying themselves
finely - - Charley has gone to stoke out - and is very
much contented - 1 P.M. have had dinner - Carrie -
Mrs. Merry - George - Mr. Evans - Mr. Levi - and myself
sit down. This is the third time I have eaten with
any Ladies since coming on board - Carrie says she
enjoyed it more than any meal she has taken since
coming on board - Mrs. Merry also eat very heartily for
her - - All seemed to enjoy themselves very much - 2 P.M.
was on deck myself - swinging the children in the hammock
Mrs. Merry's daughter fell out and hurt herself from where
Charley and Emma again asleep - Have lunch a ready made dinner
Eaten - P.M. still continues strong and we are going 10 miles per
hour - Porpoises in sight and around the ship - Call a Carrie to
see them - These is the first we have seen since we started -
Have them all sail set - and moving along finely - am in hopes
that this wind will last - 9 P.M. another beautiful evening - and
have been sitting on the chairs on deck looking at the moon - New
Year is nearly over - Passengers who is drinking and has many cases
have been made - - "Wish you a very Happy New Year!!"

27 days from N.Y. Latitude 44-50ⁿ Longitude - 37- 7^W

Friday January 2nd 1863 -

6 AM - Was awakened from a sleep - which I had scarcely commenced - by the Mate's voice - giving the order to stand by "Top Gallant Haul" and another square - says - 1 - when it struck the ship - the top bar in which was Cami and Charles - gave away - letting some of the boards down - This caused me to vacate my position - as a loger in doubt quite time - I could then hear the confusion which ensued and putting out my head just in time to see the main top Gallant sail fly in ribbons - some of them landing a half mile from the ship - It was blowing very strong - And all hands turned out - The Capt - going on deck found the Mate in high words - the purport of which I could not understand - But the Capt gave them to understand if any more of that took place - "One of them might go to their rooms - After doubt respecting the Topsails - furling the main sail - order was again restored - Wind much reduced - took Breakfast and the Mate went below - For some nights and in fact ever since we left New York - a part of the Lady's garments have during the day constantly slipped or laid down - and as soon as the morning comes with them husbands laid down for the night a continual laughing - and carousing - was kept up until sometime 11/12 o'clock this morning Cami spoke to the ladies about the purchase of so doing and was given to understand by the Captain that - no one was under obligation ^{to the other} - And each one could do as they wished - &c - Mrs - might be particular favorites with the Capt and of course it is of no use to remonstrate - They lay extended on a bed made for them by the Captain - on trunks &c - and also on the two easy chairs in which they will "loll" all day - and most of the evening when the rest of the passengers are on deck - - Sometime this morning Mrs M - and the Captain will sit on the deck - After the rest are all on "Bed" then commence a round of entertainments eating drinking - &c - until 11/12 at night sometime making such disturbance as to rouse all hands awake - on the bottom - Perhaps it is all right - But I cannot see how 2 Ladies going to join their husbands can act on such a manner as to call the attention of all - and especially the deck hands

28 days from N.B. Latitude 23° 33' Longitude 36-38
North - 20 West - 20

Saturday January 3rd 1863 -

This day commenced with light wind - and at times squally - Breeze
S.E. - Day cloudy with very appearance of rain - 8.A.M. Had breakfast
and went on deck - George commenced work pulling up a shaft for the
Main. I am at work finishing a wash board - 11.A.M. Weather looks squally
Breeze and Mary on the Main - under a sail - Charles fast all day -
12th Commenced heaving - Haul up all of the Light Sails - and hauled
up the Main sail - Not much wind - some rain - we are catching
water to use on the passage - 2.P.M. As it is raining - this P.M. we are
all in the Cabin - Capt. - writing - Cami and Bob asleep on the berths
Mary - dolls - on Cabin - pillow - Mrs. Morey - & Mrs. Newman - asleep
ready to commence despatching - to night - Last night we all went
to bed - sleeping the 3rd - and had no power laid down then - They were
up feeling as we could distinctly hear Mrs. Newman's voice - Cami
got up and looked over the door and she could see the Captain
with his shoes off - and nothing on but his pants and shirt
clinging onto Mrs. M. & N. in the corner of the room near the bed - He
soon got up and put the lamp on the further end of the Table
and shaded it so as to keep the light from reflecting on them -
Soon they had something to eat - and so kept up their entertainment
until later - They told Emma - that they intended to have a good
time whether we were interrupted or no - I think after this I
shall have my turn - !! - One of the Foremast Hands informed me
that Mrs. Newman had called to him when he was at the wheel
to keep the ship to the wind - and not run her off - Charles has
just awoken and is cross - We are now near the Equator or 120 miles
from it - and the heat when calm is oppressive Sun rises at 5 o'clock
and falls as we go south the longer the days are - - 10.P.M. Cami and
George Mary & George have been on deck - did not wish to return
before - for some reason.

So ends this day

29 days from N.Y. Latitude 1-32. Longitude 36-04
- North - - South -

Sunday January 4th 1863.

This day commences with squally weather. heading S by E - about 7 o'clock during the night - it had rained quite hard at times - Have nearly all of our stores and all the Casks full. Had a good wash. While talking with George the Steward came up. and informed us that Breakfast was ready. The Capt. called him in the Cabin - and gave him quite a lecture - In fact the Capt. was angry because the Steward was talking with us - He told us that the very person who he talked the most with - was the one that complained the most to him. Soon we were called to breakfast - during which time I had a few words with the Captain - &c - we are now in a boat all around - which produces very uncomfortable feelings - The Capt. has scarcely spoken to me during the voyage - But knowing the reasons for his so doing I care but very little. - 1 P.M. George has been washing - After he got through I commenced and have just got through - It is now blowing hard in squalls - all the light sails in &c. flying SE - 3 P.M. Sail ho - full in sight on our lee bow - and all hands are busy with conjectures as to who the Stranger is - and its probable destination - She has passed us. about 2 miles to leeward - and is Bark rig - showing no colors - 4 P.M. The vessel has passed astern and is now out of sight in the haze. - We are now near the line - wanting about 90 miles to go this morning - Our Longitude is nearly up so as to clear Cape St. Roque, should we fall in with the SE track vessels - It has rained almost incessantly all day - which keeps the somewhat confined to our staterooms - This evening have spent reading by Lamp light - and as it near 10 o'clock will retire -

This has been one of the darkest days of our passage - but as the old saying is it is the darkest just before day we leave every thing for the light of the coming day - to disclose even one that has had anything to do with this Sunday story - remember the circumstances without my noting them - &c -
- The End -

30 days from N.Y. Latitude 0.25' Longitude 34-
Observed 1
54° 54' South -
North - West.

Monday January 5th 1863

The anniversary of the morning days of the week - was ushered in by a Squall as usual. - 7. AM. Had breakfast. went out to pick up the Main Top Gallant Sail. and hauled up the Main sail - and pulled the Topsails on the Cap. - looking to Leeward saw something that looked like a Whaler's sail coming to Genoa. - Then after reefing the Topsails - George kept all the morning - and going aloft. - I have been in my room looking over some books relative to Custom House rules and regulations - writing to J.C. This now is 10 o'clock. The Capt. has just been an Observation. In fact we have had for some time - 12 M. have just taken the Sun and find ourselves just 25 miles North of the line - by Capt. S. reckoning - Mr Evans says that by dead reckoning we are 54 miles South of the line. 4 PM. have hoisted a Bark. standing close to the wind - and heading NNE - and probably homeward bound. Have looked through the glass - and can see her quite plain. Have made sail again the wind having gone down. Have Top Gallant Sails set over Top sails - single reefed. - George Mary Camm and myself have been in our small room and eaten of our Oatmeal. It tasted good - after going without for so long a time - - I cannot eat much of the Ship victuals any way - Not working - any give me anything but a good Appetite! George helped reef the Topsails - and was at the weather vane's - Mr Evans speaks highly of George - !!! and likes him very much - - Nothing of interest transpired in the Evening. - Retired early as usual. - So. Ends this day.

31 days from N.Y. - Latitude 1-31.60N - Longitude -

Tuesday, January 6-1843

This morning came at 7 o'clock. Did not depart at 7 AM. After the
went to washing out clothes - of which there were no small quantity.
Watch busy on deck at ship's work. It is a most beautiful day. Sun
shining warm & clear. Placed my tub near the Sally - and under the
shade of the main sail - finished my work. Mrs. Morry - and Mrs. Newman
are also washing - and the rigging is full of clothes. 1 PM. Cook
finished dinner - and Sail ho! is the cry. Standing near on the
wind - and looking for us - is a Brig - Hornet - bound - - Near all
the sail we see is bound for home - - She passed within about 3 miles
to leeward of us - and through the glass - we could see men on deck
apparently watching us - Neither vessel chose to show their colors - and so
passed without the usual compliments. We passed another vessel
very far to leeward - about 5 miles down - At 5 PM. took in my clothes
and smoothed them out as well as possible - without ironing + soon
after a fog bank made its appearance - and wet the decks thoroughly -
In the evening the moon rose about 8 PM. and the sea was troubled
with Chace in my arms I started watching it as they came -
the moon - and then and then disappearing on a cloud - Chace wanted
me to get the moon for him - and afterward desired Uncle Toby to get it
for him - We afterwards got on the boats and spent the time in singing
telling stories &c. - Mr Evans. Watched on deck from 6 to 8 - - on the main
was Mr Evans. George and myself - Mrs. Morry. Mary. Carrie. Emma - and
Charley - - Mrs. Newman came up soon after - but did not say much.

We are now approaching the Canal and the way we are taking
will probably bring us near enough to see it about noon tomorrow.

It is now about 10 PM. and although not raining we
very hard - feel tired. I am out of spirits the Capt. and my-
self not having exchanged words for some days - I shall feel
glad when the voyage is over - So ends the day.

Continued

Chorus - 4's Jotham - Call all hands and around we go - on the Starboard Tack - Soon after 8 bells struck - watch below - 9 o'clock - The Moon has risen and to all appearance we will have a fine night - George, Mary, Emma and myself have been laying on top of the boats - looking at the different stars - 2nd Mate watch on deck from 8 to 12 - It is very warm - and we are in hopes that we will go to rendezvous of the land tomorrow - Will probably go on this tack till 12 and stand on down to the land - 10 PM - have retired - So ends the day

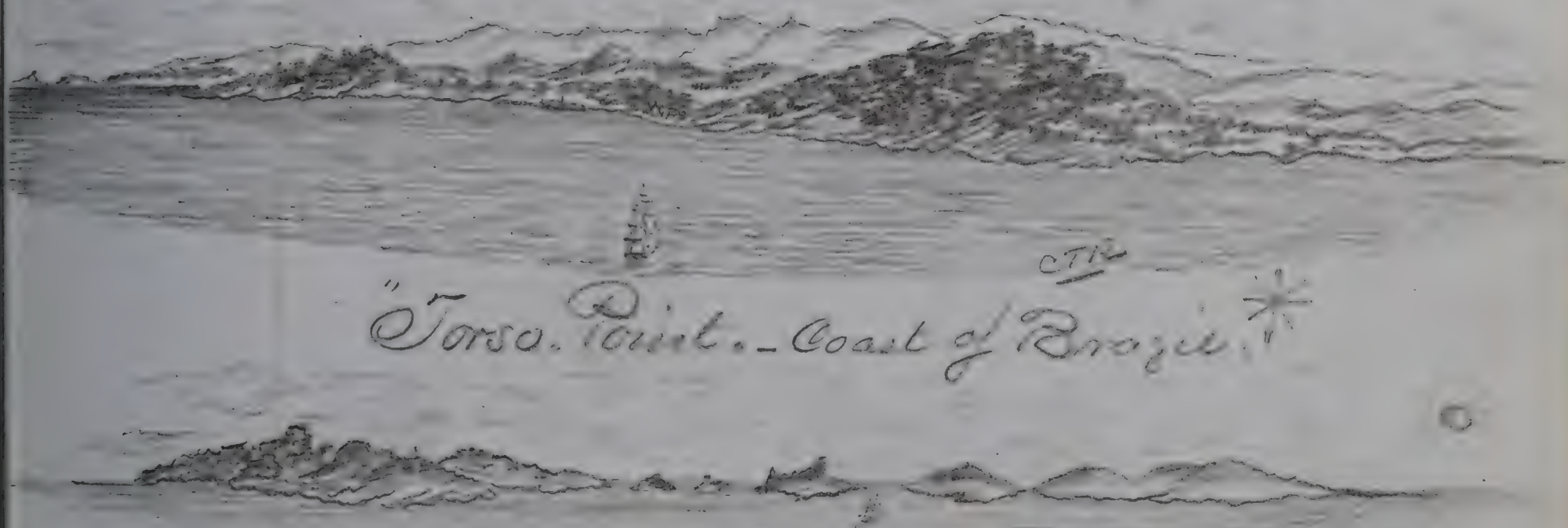
Friday January 9th 1863

34 days from N.Y.

Latitude - $14^{\circ} 57'$ South - Longitude $35^{\circ} 0'$ West.

This day at 2 A.M. again Tack'd Ship - and stood in for land - weather cloudy and looks like rain - Breakfast at 8 o'clock - went aloft - but could see no sail - or land - Spent the forenoon in reading - "Have seen no sails" 2 PM have been aloft for some time since dinner - The land is now full in sight again - and we are running so close that the land near the stern looks sandy - now and then interspersed with trees and some foliage which give the land a fresh appearance - Since we have made the land I have found the Topmast head most of the time - Now and then we see a few Catemans for at times - They are made on main suspension of 4 or 5 legs - fastened or banded together something on shape of a raft - on this 4 or 5 men will go for out to sea 50 or 60 miles - after a fishing time - They have a 3 corner sail - 6 poles then along and with this they will sail very fast - On approaching the beach (our nearest approach being from 5 to 6 miles distant) by the aid of the glass we could discern houses and one in particular that looked very much like a Mission House - It was painted white with a steeple and windows - its general appearance was like the drawing which I made as well as possible for me as far as the eye could extend to the west - the land being along the horizon with about 2 ponds on the weather bow (Starboard) the land suddenly broke off - to the south -

about 4 o'clock P.M. we again took the anchor. Still away from land
 for the windward could be seen. Calmness. More than any before.
 wind. while on our weather (S.W.) side. the land was again
 fast disappearing. Coming down on the fore top I finished the drawing from
 which I take this sketch - and is what the Capt. supposes to be Torso Point.



CTM
 "Torso Point. - Coast of Brazil."

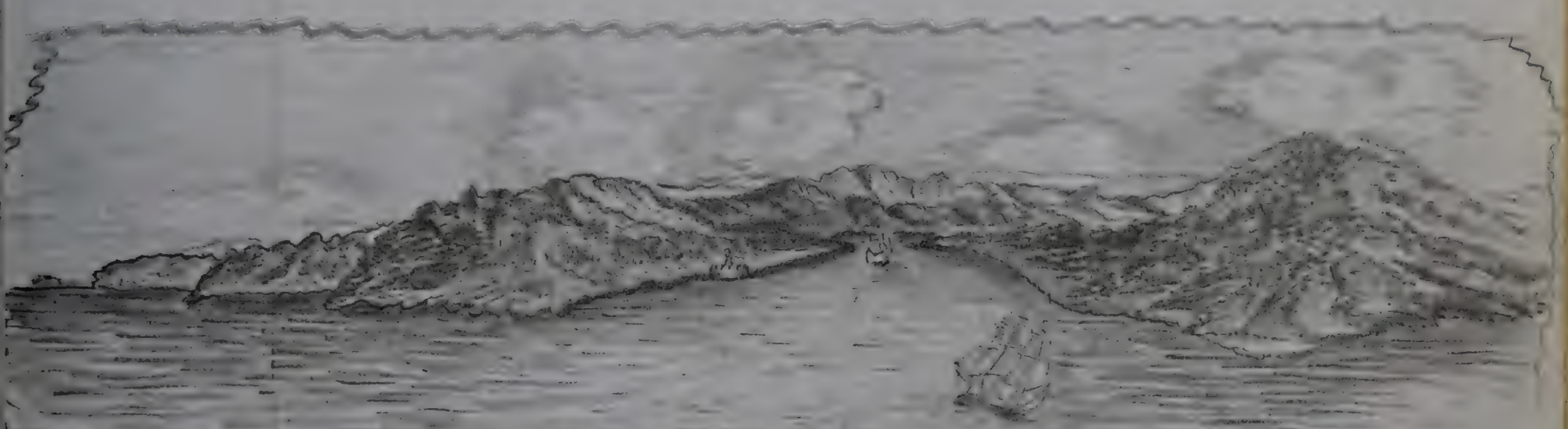
Continuation of the Same - Jan 7 1868.

Had supper at 5 o'clock - we are now standing off shore on the Starboard tack.
 all of the Passengers on deck - 9 1/2. The moon has risen - and a splendid
 evening. I have been smoking and talking with our German Passengers - waiting
 for the morning to come when we will again see land. From Mr Evans
 the first mate I get such information as I wish with regard to
 Latitude and Longitude - 10 P.M. Have slept - but it is very warm
 and it is almost impossible to sleep in our Stateroom - Then Mrs.
 Merrey & Newman - the Capt. makes them a bed - and shows them
 every attention. But could either Newman or Mr Merrey ever see their
 position - how they would wish they had never come! especially in a sailing
 vessel. We have some 60 days yet - in all probability to spend with our
 another. before we get in Valparaiso - And then I shall feel better.

Sunday. January 11th 1863.
36 days from N York.

Latitude. $5^{\circ} 17'$ - South Longitude $34^{\circ} 45'$ West.

This morning - beautiful and pleasant - some thing brightly. At 12 o'clock
in the night - went to the ship and stood out to land. - before breakfast
went aloft. - Could see the land stretching out - about 2 hours on the North
bow. - Ahead saw a large ship running in under the land. Ship was
heading by Compass S.S.W. - After breakfast went forward with the glass
and could then plainly see - bearing ahead - The entrance of a harbor -
the ship had already entered it - And just before we could
see a large fort - with guns mounted. On one end of the fort was a
tower which looked like a light house. The flag, flag, could be plainly
seen. - I thought if possible how pleasant it would be to go over there
on shore. especially on this beautiful Sabbath morning. - We were
very near to shore - so that we could see the houses. Every thing looked peaceful
and quiet. - Saw one then was not a Calamity - to be seen. below I
have sketched as near as I can. the Harbor - as it appears to me - looking
on the Chart, we find it to be the Town of Natal -



Standing on the deck as we approached the shore. - The land is now rapidly disappearing - and on the shore where we are -
passengers looking back on the land we are now leaving. - Some after we had
and getting a boat embarked to view but found it almost impossible to
leave this land where we were now. - After a dinner in the
cabin. The ship was again at anchor - on the harbor side. -
The wind freshening the ship off the shore. - Took 7 o'clock and stood out to sea.
As the Cape Horn was now behind us we were heading S.W. and following the
heading into land on the other side. - We continued on the shore. -
away to sea. - until I could see the ship was again seen
on the harbor side. - which we will continue to follow along the

night. This day has been a very pleasant one. This morning Mary
 was quite sick and vomited some: but during the balance of the day
 has been quite well. She is broken out with the heat. George cut his
 hair to day close to his head - and he looks and acts like a Man. This
 afternoon all hands in the Cabin was asleep - while I was writing
 my Journal. In the Evening and after Supper we were all seated by
 the body table - talking. George, myself, and the Mate were standing near
 the Captain - listening to a story told by the Mate - after we Tackled
 Ship - My Mrs. Moore, George, Mary, and myself, had some Rum-
 and Sodas - and George produced some Apples. So we talked
 of old times and of the coming ones - until 10 - when we retired
 to our State rooms -

And so - ends this day -

Monday January 12th 1863

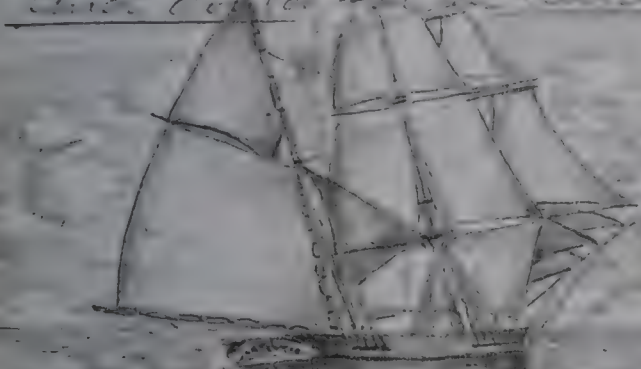
37 days from N.Y.

Latitude

"South. Longitude -

"West -

During all of the night we stood in shore - and were awakened in the morning by Turner's voice saying that we were going to see a Ship - The vessel proved to be a Kermadec to Port and in answer to our colors was American - She was steering to the North - and was probably from some of the Port and Boats - Went aloft at 8 AM - and could see the land between for two points on our weather bow



"Kermadec to Port. Seen from ship"
Steering NNE - of Port Boats -

Ship standing in about S 20 by E - the land here looks more sandy - and full of hummocks - Commie on deck took Mr Evans glass - And with Mary and Carrie - looked at the land - and Catamarans - of which we could see 5 making out from land - a Fishing Excursion - Soon after George

And myself went aloft to take a view of the surrounding country - Mr Evans also came up and we discussed the probability of our being to the Southwest of the land we saw yesterday - 10 AM All hands to boat - Ship and on the Starboard Tack heading N E by E we again stand out from land - Nothing more to see - went to work in my stateroom - Washed the floor and also painted work - Put all my beds out to air - 12 PM - Mary stood out from land - The ship was again put about on the Starboard Tack - The E trade is now blowing fresh - and we are heading S W by S - and better, laying well along down the land - at 3 PM finished my rooms - Commie on deck could see as many as 10 Catamarans under sail heading in for land - We passed near 3 - On shore we could hear a quantity of smoke probably from the burning of brush - The land still makes out about 2 points on our weather bow - which we are fast approaching - Put down in at 4 the ship was put about on the Starboard Tack heading E N E - which will help us to clear the land tomorrow - 5 PM while at supper a Catamaran was seen approaching near to the shore and being to make a run - but failing to do so passed some distance in. The boat had 3 or 4 men on board and lay on the top of a large stone. They held up some fish as if to tempt us - and passed within 100 yds with every sea - Mr Evans was sent as usual - and as it was cool - on deck - I took the opportunity to take a nap -

Tuesday, January 13th 1863

38 days from N.Y.

Latitude "South" Longitude "West"

After running all night on the Starboard tack again went about at 8 o'clock
immediately after breakfast. All last night the heat was oppressive in the
stateroom. Put up with it some more. We are now heading S.W. and
going about 8 miles per hour. And will not probably make the land again until
tomorrow morning. Most of the morning I have been in the stateroom writing
the diary. Found a case as an answer for coming home. And then am sitting
in the cabin. George is coming home in the morning. I don't know
yet. (So he says). Truly is not very well the heat troubles him a great deal
so much so that he has been sick. This morning noon and the weather has
taken his observation of the suns altitude. And 8 Bells are struck.
5 P.M. An English Brig passed us bound to the Northwest. She had
all sails set and looked fine. She put her ensign in the Mizzen position
to which we answered by setting our ensign and number. The answer
but could not find her name on the Book. Previous to this we have
passed a Barge also bound north. 5 P.M. passed another Boat in
the North. This P.M. all hands have been to work on deck
duty, picking up the Mizzen Stays etc. Had Supper at the usual time &
then at Supper the Captain ordered the Steward to put a cloth on the
room doors as the Russians were going off to bed. In fact they had
been seen by the crew. As I had previously seen this morning of the
Russians eating them. The Captain has not spoken one word to me for
days to day, and consequently cannot be told that anything that goes
wrong that we are the cause of it as in this case. The 3rd Mate is also
in the plot and is all plotting some ammunition as been kept up with
regard to the matter. However all ended peacefully by the Orders not being carried
out. We have been on deck this evening. Mr. May, Capt. May, Mr.
Mr. Mayhew, George and myself. Came brought the 2 1/2 wine and we
all had a taste of Sour wine water & Sugar. Ten o'clock all retired
except George and myself and Mr. Evans whose watch on deck
at 4 now is. George and Mr. Evans has been taken a Stern to find out the
Latitude. 12 o'clock took the Starboard and stood out to
sea. At 11 A.M. took the Larboard. Ready S.W. standing in then
as by Observation the Sun was distant when the land should
be seen 10 miles. So Evans

Wednesday January 14th 1863
39 days from N.Y.

Latitude - $7^{\circ} 33'$ South Longitude West

Came on deck at 7 o'clock. Ship heading ESE - going 6 1/2 knots
per hour. Going aloft - could see no land. Saw a Cormorant
Bry - standing to the northward. Found the Forenoon gun room. Looked
over my Stock of Ammunition - along with George "who" looked the different
Kinds. So as to Mark him "How are you" (so Mr. Mann says - did
not notice anything myself - Had a Share - And O. L. was here -
after going without a forenoon. After Dinner I saw another Bry at
Dance - within 2 Miles from us - 3 PM Land down on my berth. Could
look through my telescope per. Land about 20 miles distant - we
are now heading S by W - and are running clear of the Land E. S. E.
Suppose we must be close to Cape St. Roque we are now off
Cape Pernambuco - the most Eastern land of Brazil - The land runs
his far to the West - along the line of the Equator about 30 miles and
can scarcely be discerned from Mast Head. The sun has now set



And far into land. A sail can be seen - standing the same as on Monday.
The sun set November 7 o'clock - and I stayed aloft until two
droplets into the great chub - The Evening was spent in Chatting with
the Portuguese - 6 o'clock the Main Affair in a White. Boat on
ward - and Black Boat. Some of the other Ladies not desirous of
being outdone have also commenced row and as soon as it
appears - will make some remarks. The Ladies are jealous of
another. And when we feel some risk. Any time the boat comes
and plans was good enough. Others are a frequent change of
different clothing must become the order of the day. And the French
line. The Newman is the most handsome of boats the Porters are
good friends - and sends the Accompaniment of all the things we have
be in London. or are high in command. Mrs. Mann is of
German. Although 33 years old - and when first she came on
board. was very little noticed - and afterwards as she was found
to be noticed for she was later into the Company of our party
And after the difficulties in water to make them party as long

xxxxxx CONTINUED xxxxxxxx

and to Court's acc. anything that might arrest
 Mrs. Morgan. Mrs. Morgan and the Captain police her. I told her about
 the good looks of the. Truly - causing her to leave our society for
 the whole of the summer. So that she now scarcely ever comes
 here. But I hope to see her along with the Ladies
 in the coming. But we will see how matters will turn out.

The Captain for the last 3 days has been trouble with
 Stricture and. Gravel, so that he could scarcely get about.
 In fact he has been very little on deck since we came out and
 then at times when the weather is squally. I presume he
 thinks it is of more importance to take care of his Lady than
 than any other thing. This morning 6^{1/2} o'clock. At

threw out to see Mary. And in calling her distinct the Capt
 showed on irritations as he complained of his long work
 up and that the child should have been kept in his room.
 If the other children had. and then nothing would have been
 said about it. These things should of themselves make no
 difference to us. But will show for themselves that they do.

Last evening we went to bed early (Jan 14) and our
 taking ourselves away at this early hour gave a signal for the
 Commencement of another of those "good times" which left to our imagi-
 nation but of which we have now got been invited to practice.

The Ladies' Committee the Special Dances are treated
 for - and in the day time do not come on deck. - We get
 our meals when they are ready - (Gave at that) - and nothing more
 while, the out have their Tea and other luxuries not on the
 program. But if our Judge, Wright the Capt will have his turn
 for his day. As I do not imagine it to be of any account
 on the long run. - We are now ready. - S. - and
 my share of the land. - 9 PM + + + + +

Thursday January 15th 1863

40 days from N.Y.

Latitude

South - Longitude -

West -

Now 40 days from home!! still it does not seem long. We have become so accustomed to every thing that takes place - be it good or bad that we feel - it is for the best - and so argue with her - "Good Evening" this evening even. went on deck. Some strong pleasant and warm - have not seen the sun rise since coming out - but it is not seen during the day - - As near as I can count the sun rises about 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ - and as we are going on the direction of the Sun the days will grow longer - ? I do not like long nights!! - Charles was up the foremast picking around - "making" Sunfish - as he calls it. - Come get out the Book of Portraits - all of which Charles knows perfectly well - He has not forgotten any of the Room Folks - and if he is allowed to see their portraits often - will not forget them at all - - Cal takes the journey very well - ! and with Mary do not feel homesick at all - Their greatest hope and wish is to get to Valparaiso soon as possible - - - Before Breakfast George and myself had to get some "Skipjacks and Albacores" a species of fish that frequent these latitudes. We could see them skipping and jumping around in all directions - But never a one did we catch!! -

Our supper regulations are now altered (and for the best). The Land Mate, not taking his meals until we are done or he is ordered by the Mate. This makes our company more agreeable than it was before. For a more British man I never was with - and never wish to be with again - - After Breakfast I went on deck - and read Doct. Trevelyan on with by "Parley" year 1820 - after which I went into George's room - and found him commencing a Journal - - He thinks better late than never - read of fewpines from one his boots taken in since 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ - Went in my room - and then remained until dinner. Dinner had Greenland Turkey - for the Mate George and myself. Charles sat down on the table - with Mr Evans - Charles calls him "Uncle Toby" - when he fell through and - broke his nose - This afternoon - The Yards were again seen in the distance and Lower Sluddan Sails set - But the wind blowing in off were again taken in - - After Supper went down - - - Came down

and with as long as I could see. Went on deck and with But since
 Charles had no station on the land to see the sky. I shall take
 a few pictures. The Tom the sun rose and sets - as perhaps it
 will be interesting at some future day. - At this time the crew
 struck up a merry tune on his fiddle. So Charles had to go see
 "Merrill's" - staying there until after dark. Went aft -
 Charles then went to sleep - Holding him in his arms - Carrie
 Mrs. Mary. Mary. Mrs. Mary. And George had quite a romp about
 decks this evening after 8 o'clock. - - - Perry then tired. But
 myself went to bed. - Carrie treated Mr. Evans to some whiskey
 and herself likewise. - To day have seen no sails - although
 we are in the track of them. The morning however as we
 approach the sun. which is seen in the latitude of Rio Janeiro -
 and if the wind holds good. will be there about Monday at noon.

It seems very strange not to see land. we are now
 130 miles to the Eastward - and going south. - Every-
 thing more or less. Although the Capt. and myself say there
 is word - one to the other. - How long this will continue I
 can hardly tell. when I arrived at Valparaiso. - Harry
 felt hungry. Had a "Soda biscuit" - and at 11 o'clock
 was asleep. - Harry. Smoked my pipe -

It was Tuesday

Sun set. 6.25 PM. Sun rises 5h 30 m.



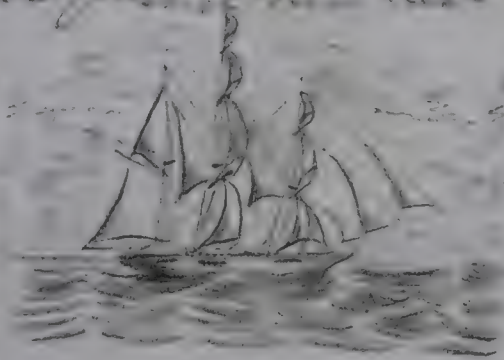
Lake Maggiore - Italy -

Friday January 25th 1863

41 days from N.Y.

Latitude $12^{\circ} 53'$ South Longitude West

This day commences with a moderate breeze - and about
 Chondrus - going on deck at 7 o'clock, saw a Barque - rigged like a ship
 standing - nearly the same course of ours - and heading a little
 about our bow - No doubt from the same place as she is passing, she is
 bound for Rio Janeiro - After Breakfast - and better after
 8 o'clock - went aloft - to get a better view of the stranger - was
 soon going about 5 miles per hour and fast approaching the
 vessel - Looking astern I could see on the horizon another
 vessel - standing the same as ourselves - All this one does not appear
 us - I suppose we passed her last night - This is the appearance of
 the Barque when we passed her - She did not show
 any colors so - we passed without any recognition
 from the crew of the ship as the vessel
 an English vessel. After Dinner



Magami went off at the Muzzien to determine whether the vessel I had
seen ashore on the morning I had heard was any - at this time another sail
was raised a head - coming directly for us - which proved to be a
Boiq. bound to the North - The second was a

3.0 Luch.

out of sight -
land. then
except what
remains with



2. - The second is that
and the third is that
3. - Having now passed this
as no object of study
4. - Concern ourselves - and
what can be done to do -

12 is very busy to day, everything. The Moon has disappeared from the
about every 40 times. Charles is still in the hospital. The
down for the past 10 days we will soon be going on tomorrow. The Ca.
allows Mrs. N. to do pretty much as she pleases. And Mrs. Merri is begin-
for the first time that Mrs. N. comes it saved over the Ca. (P. H. E. E. E. E.)
on the 12th. Charles went as high as the Muggin' Top. - 8 Balls went down
and turned in. The Heat in the State room are such that our animal sleep
and it was long after 11 o'clock when I got to sleep. Charles was very
restless and did not sleep well.

Q. 6. The ...

Saturday January 17th 1863

U.S. Army's Enclosure No. 10

Latitude

South-Longitude

West

After a very warm and sleepless night, during which Charles could not get on his feet, and, finally, crawled over me. Several about 7 o'clock. Mr Mann had been up to see the sun rise. George had made his accustomed visit to our window. And Charles's numerous Museum would have supplied. When we went on deck for morning tea. Breakfast. No sign of sun or other light, but the still mass of ice lay around us. — The ship was passing some about 11 miles from shore and — then, after a short time, we went to the Log of the 1st day when on the Snags and a nice drizzle of wind from the. After parts: — made us feel cool and nice. Mary and Carrie brought their work on deck and with Charles, we whiled away part of the forenoon. George was variously employed as usual. — The Capt. and other passengers. Mrs M & W. with Mrs Mann — who has now become one of the exclusives — were in the Cabin. Clear from the rays of the sun. — I went into my Room and washed the floor etc. endeavoring to keep things as substantial as possible during this warm weather. — I must now begin to write some letters, to send home. — and from the Mrs. that will express them. I must commence soon. — Dinner time soon comes around. My appetite is nothing, that I expected it would be. So that a very little satisfies me. Sometimes I feel very hungry, but I do not crave the victuals we have on Ship board. — and I am soon through. — All hands on ship duty this afternoon — as has been the case for the past week. — And I am in my room reading & writing. — Sleep is out of the question. — Mrs. Mann comes out this afternoon in her white, white, and green skirt — so as to eclipse the rest of the Ladies. — But as we commence go through the day with this weather. — nothing of consequence has occurred. — The day ended by Mrs N. having a crying spile. probably because no one noticed her! and by a general commotion. — It is colder this evening than any one we have had for some days. — but will probably have a good night's rest. —

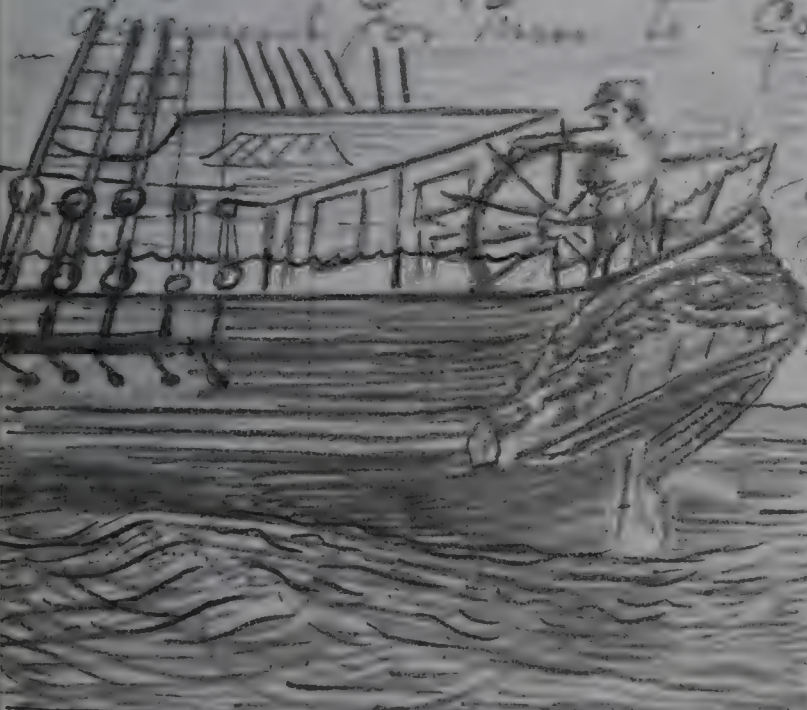
So Ends this day —

Friday January 13th 1863

- 43 days from N.Y. -

Latitude. South — Longitude West

During the night had very little wind. Arose at 7 o'clock in time for Breakfast. Mrs. M. did not appear in her room. Sunday. There is still much going on and there is nothing a change of some men at sundown. I took in sail. Most of the forenoon was occupied by the watch in the yards. &c. - Sometimes the wind would come out in little puffs. ahead - and sometimes Astoria at times there would be no wind at all. - About 10 o'clock some management - outboard - until noon. and after dinner. While making a boat. A large Shark was seen Astoria. A hook was procured. but the monster would not accept. The large piece of pork which the hook held forth as an inducement for him to come on board. About 3 o'clock a light breeze sprang up and we are now going S.W. with every sail set. - The main sail set. - The main went down. and the hoist that follows between the main & davis is very beautiful. We are now drawing Maria's Head - but this day have run no sail. - 8 o'clock have been sitting on the lee rail - last night with Cam and Mary. Took a long walk. A short time ago to stretch my legs. - Mary found me with her. George is in his room reading. - retired at 10 o'clock -



1863

Monday January 19 1863

~~144~~ days from N.S.

Latitude 18. 22 South Longitude West.

This command went fine weather as usual for the few days back. - Nothing of importance has occurred. - Coming many things on deck. - Charles is enjoying himself - running around deck - although very hot for this part. - We are now almost directly under the Sun. - going on deck. My Shadow was directly under me or rather I had no Shadow at all. - -

This Afternoon thought I would write a letter but just began doing so. Got a book call Tales for the Marine in which I became so interested as to read all of the Afternoon. - The weather is now very hot, especially when there is no breeze. - at 5 o'clock Charles had supper with the U.S. Army as he called the 1st mate. - We have a great deal of fun with him at times. - After supper when in the Quarter deck saw a large school of Striped Jacks went on the Deck Room and after several attempts finally caught one. - They are a very strong fish about 2 feet long and thick and chunky. - In bringing him in - Turner and a Frenchman was covered with blood. -

After trying several times to catch more of them, gave it up about 11 o'clock. - Then came in and talked over matters with. - Bed time.

The ship is going SW. by S. - about 14 miles per hour. - and although the wind is light and not blowing us very fast toward our destination we nevertheless go from 140 to 160 miles per day. - The sky is clear and the Sun is beautiful. - So ends this day !!

18

Tuesday January 20 1853

45 days from N.Y.

Latitude South Longitude West

Last night went to bed. Thinking that in the morning would get up early and catch some fish. - Came on deck at not much better time than usual. - found a good breeze blowing. - but no fish. - So went to my cabin with a good glass. and made a call on George - who had not yet turned out. - Mr. Ennis has had a sail stretched over the boat. - so when the sun gets up. - hot. - can better withstand the heat. Breakfast had some of the fish - which tasted good. - After a good wash with some salt water - had a shave - and felt like a brand new man. Then wandered around on deck - to see the sights.

Mrs. Mary and Carrie and Mary have been talking about things as they are on board ship. She seems to take quite a reasonable view of matters and thinks that it is all wrong - and the Captain and Mrs. Newman acting as they do - makes her feel very bad. - She said she had often told them that any partiality to one more than another was out of character and would not be tolerated by the other passengers. - She felt sorry that any feeling should exist - but could not see that we were to blame. - As for Mrs. Newman - she had told the Capt. she was a woman of a weak mind - and one she did not wish to associate with on shore. - That while on board of ship it was necessary to get along as well as possible. - She also said that she had from the Capt. - ordered Mrs. Newman around - and said words that were insulting. - Such words that she or no other woman of strong mind would submit to. - That Mrs. Newman was afraid of the Capt. - After supper the sun went down splendid - I commenced walking the deck with Mary and Mrs. Mann. Soon Lisa came and went on alone. - George has a bad cold - and is not very talkative. - He occasionally plays checkers with the Capt.

" " at 10 o'clock went to bed. Mrs. Mary sick with the pain in her side.

It was fine day.

21

Friday, D. January 23 1863

- 48 days from NY -

Latitude South. Longitude West.

Had a good breeze during the past night - and a splendid morning. The sun was well up when I came on deck - - - The sea had gone down and we were now smoothly gliding along - - - Soon the cry of Sail Ho - brought my eyes toward the direction given by the person who had first seen her - - - in the direction which we were heading the Top Mast - Sails of a vessel could be defined - looming up on the distant horizon - By the glass we could make her out to be a Brig - standing a little across our bow - We were soon up with her - and standing away to the Northward - was soon out of sight - Still another Brig came in sight which we put our colors for - She proved to be a Spanish Ship - but could not reply to our signals; After dinner - laid down for a sleep - Mary came and called me - saying that there was a Ship ahead - standing across our bow - which George said was a Whaler - Going on deck from this to be the case - and by the glass could see her boats - very plain. Saw a boat lowered from the Whaler - and pulled towards us and came on board - consisting of the Mate - and a crew mostly - Negroes and Portuguese - They informed us - that their vessel was the Barge "Nye" of New Bedford - Capt. Barton - 27 months from home with 570 Barrels of Whale Oil - was last from Fish Bay Coast of Africa - and had been in to St. Helena - The Mate Mr. Potter - invited us to go on board of the Barge after which the Capt. would return on board of our vessel - So Mr. Evans - George and myself went off to the Barge and was well paid - for the afternoon.

We had now been to sea - 48 days from NY - and during that time had not put our feet off the vessel - Now getting into the whaler's trough back to the Whaler - of your good by - when a boy of 14 I - was on the same business - dropping astern of our vessel - the Mate gave word to "give way" and with a will the men bent the fore-branch - and away we go - with a rush - We have now a good chance to see our vessel under full sail - - One of the most splendid sights - which I can see from on shore ever see - - We were soon on board and introduced to the Capt. - He is a young man about 26 - 28 years - and has been in the business a long time - He immediately returned - in the same boat - on board of our vessel

Soon as we had exchanged compliments with the Boat, I took
a look around the decks. They had but just got through with a
Sperm Whale which they took the previous Saturday. - Part of my
board. Chan: and well cared for. on deck was - a Pig - all black
and shorn - as if he had been recently shorn. - also - a Parrot which
during our stay. was speaking - and a small Dog - (a recent
acquisition from the Coast of Africa -) which barked at our approach.
- Then a good portion of Sable - Gentianine - 8 or 9. Portuguese - a
sprinkling of - Americans - made up the crew. of 25 men all told.
The Lone Mate was a Black. - The Mate invited us on the Cabin
and going down a small spiral staircase we groped - our way
on partial darkness - through a small Anti-room used for eating their
meals - to the Cabin - which was handsomely enough large to seat our
Party - of Four. - on the Floor was an Oil cloth - the Tuguis of which
was made, some of the through Carved wood. - A Sofa - placed along the
Transom made room for 3 to sit - which with a Space of 4 feet
brought us against the Table which stood at the end of the Cabin
near the entrance - on this was books of various Titles treating mostly
on Navigation. - Selling ourselves down in this small space Paper
was brought in - with evidence that nothing stronger was to be had. - Then
Came Shirts - mostly Cotton cloth in some Manner worn & soiled - and
lastly but not least. The Mate produced his "Stock of Daguerotypes" -
which numbered - I should think about 50 - and were the duplicates
of several generations - from Mother - to Sons Children - A choice
Collection no doubt - to the Mate of Several. Among a few were aged
Ladies - which he challenged the world to find more better looking or
warmer marked - than the same originals - - No doubt - he shows to all
his sincere regards for these same Ladies to "every Party" that chances to
come aboard. and aboard of his vessel - Going again on deck - found
that during our stay in the Cabin - the Hye had come up with a
Pig which was about with the Main Yacht - and the Passenger was
looking at us. - Jumping upon the rail - could see them going
his Iron Cap - Thinking that our time was nearly up. - I went
myself took a turn around deck and up on the wheel boat - where
we entered into conversation with one of the boatmen - who had
in St. Helena. He had been some 10 or 12 years - and was
the only one - On the vessel. He would have given us some of his

Ship... while talking Another Personage stepped up, a Yankee looking
sort of Personage... very clean looking - Straw Hat, kind underman
The man with... a piece of blue - muslin - - Said he had been to
Japan... at a time when a large, Carriage, had been burned down
and the building... Said that there was not much doing! There... an
understand why we should leave the States for an instant? This is
all significant - - When very busy Talking - and the Conversation was
becoming very interesting - We saw the Capt of the "Mye" coming on board
we met him at the gangway - and had some talk all round -
during which, I never did make out that he was "Perfectly" carried
away with his visit - Among the Angels - or that he expressed himself
as admiring the qualities of our Capt. more than necessary - -
We then went into the boat - we again stepped into the boat - accompanied
by the Mate - And again, pulled on board of our vessel - As we passed
under the Stern - Could see the Ladies waiting to receive us - and soon
after we was on board - giving an account of our eventful Trip
across the Ocean from our ship to the other - But all things seem
them dead - The Mate of the Mye took Tea along with us - and
after, producing - and dividing a small quantity of Dried & U.S. bread
for which we donated him some with Books - a few Papers - and 3 bottles
of - Rum - He took his leave with the good wishes of all - Our
Ship was now prepared - yards - and going at the rate of 5 miles
per hour - was just leaving the Mye - - And after stopping the Colours
she sprang away, to pick up her boats - and in our hour she was
out of sight to us - So we left her to pursue her usual oc-
cupations while we - went our way toward Cape Horn - The Mye
was pleasant but not much said to us - except the visit
from the Strangers whom we had met for the first time and might
never see again - !! x x x x x. There could for this Paper, George
and Uncle Toby, whom we left for the ship - and was overjoyed to
see us return - again - - I took Miss in my Arms and walked
down to ship - - After which we soon returned - with Salutations
our days adventures - - The Capt. advised - the Whaling Ship was
to take 5 or 6 more - any more he might be in here after
So - was this day - of all days one of the best

②

52

Saturday, January 24th 1863.

49 days from N York

Latitude

South Longitude

West.

Another day set before us - to use - as best suited circumstances - at the best it is very even - All of the forenoon - wandered around deck. First in one place - then another - reading some - but altogether - as where to commence - on what to do - !! Noon brings its relief - and after dinner - another portion of the day is marked off - So resign my book with the energy of a gunner bound on a completely pennyless - made a rush for the Cabin where in the shade - and cool - I can collect myself - from observation.

Once more, we have been running - SW. with steady sails - and yards braced nearly Star up - - Nothing is to be seen of the "Ulysses" who is probably far away by this time - The watch on deck is busy with ship work - Soring blocks - and repairing rigging etc. Mr. Lee is now better now - clear - and seems very better to say - ! - which shows his good sense! - Emma and Mary is sitting down under Mr. Evans window - talking over their troubles and what will be done - in Valparaiso - George has made me a visit! - The children begin to howl around me - Emma puts Bob under the Boat - ! who "Must write Deedling" and - So I must - Shut my Book - good bye - Meditation - and writing - so - laying down on my back resting myself to the mercy of - "How I believe I fainter - as I remember nothing until 9 P.M. - - 1/2 past seven the Sun has gone down and parties in groups are discussing - The Capt. goes from one place to the other - endeavoring to get them not to speak to us - But the End of all things is not yet -

So there is nothing of interest to report

and I am done

Sunday January 25th 1863

50th day from 22nd Nov.

Latitude Longitude Weather

I rejoice with it always, glorious & refreshing of the good day when we were children - with clean and bright faces, sound on our feet we trip to Church - and Sunday School - Then come our lessons and Canto - and Labor, both bodily and mental which is always abundant on Manhood - Will we remember how Sunday came as a day of rest to body and mind - This morning is Sunday - but no church bell greet our ear - No pleasant melody at the breakfast table - the ground around for all our former discussions - both Temperance and Domestic - On deck of the ship - every thing was passing the even line of their way - Ship heading West - and a brisk breeze - We are now on the Barbadoes Pack having lost a ship - at 10 o'clock last night - After breakfast on "Coconut Buns" - went to my room - had a shave - and remained in my room until dinner - Had the last of the chickens - and as "Puss" says, good by Chick - a-biddy - In the afternoon took a nap - Cam and Charles doing the same - the latter sleeping until quite late - I then finished reading "Kerry - Goring" - or Tales for the Mariner - and after supper sallied out on deck for exercise - Since yesterday the south wind has blown a cool wind - so that now we sleep without suffering from the heat - I put on my coat - for the first time wear on deck in a long time and went on deck - and leaned over the weather rail - The ship was going down - and the wind also - so that the waves was trying to keep some idea of show - but would luff over - as if tired of their exertions - Taking charge of my arms - I sat down to read the "Mores" - The Capt is on deck more now than at any time since we left N.Y. for no other purpose than to keep the other passengers from conversing with us - and to keep the other feelings against us - "Mrs Mores" is afraid of him - and as he has cautioned and requested her not to speak to us - she is afraid to do so in the forenoon - as when he comes on deck - she will get up and go in - and leave us - Yesterday they had been using our forefoot to break them - for us - and when the Steward came by Cami - she said in a laughing way - I think I will tell you the use of my forefoot - Thus the Capt. Harbison and

putting on it a false construction - told Mrs. N. and Emma of it
who then would not use any of the Tea - What was said of course
we know nothing of - And Mrs. Morey was asked, - I say for
Emma - the Capt. has a long conversation with Emma and her husband
and from this I judge - there was something wrong - turned up
between the two in the Cabin - And the "Puppy" was making it
right - again - But quarrels are now the order of the day - and
the Capt. has all the time allowed to - in taking care that his Steam
passengers do not - "mutter" - - Mrs. Morey - and Mrs. Newman cannot
agree hereafter, The jealousy - of the one - cannot - bear to have the
Capt. show any favour to the other - and for this the other
cannot - bear him - He wants to keep them all in the Cabin to
some sense of the matter - But it is ending Mrs. M. would be
glad to rid herself from his company - and from Mrs. N. to - as she
is devoted in spirit to him - that Society - Mr. M. might go on with
Mrs. Newman in a Housekeeping arrangement - which might in the end
destroy her hopes - - Mrs. N. & aim and study is - to secure the
Society - "regards be done" of all the men she meets with - and
would not spare a moment - to secure a victim on the shores of
Oahu - if it could possibly be done - - without regard to
Mrs. M.'s feelings - or any one else - except the attainment of her
own ends - That she is a miserable creature - is very evident -
and that she is something else - is sure - !! However remarks
here is needless!! - And my determination to - see every one with
Courtesy - but not with Familiarity is - more and more strong within
me - And now before the matter that Familiarity breeds Contempt!!
endeavour to run clear of the breakers - Mrs. M. is now very much
troubled in mind - "But cannot serve God and Mammon -" =
"Kauai will be out of sight will be far the best - And as days
will come - and in after time look back on this voyage - as one day
of no interest except extreme selfishness -

Monday January 26th 1865.

51st day from New York

Latitude

Course - Longitude

West.

After being calm most of the night - and after a more cool night, a calm had succeeded - and we were now floating on the still Ocean - over whose surface I saw a Ripple passed over to disturb it. About 4 miles away was their ship which we supposed were "Whalers" - We were not near enough to determine this - but late in the afternoon found this out to be the case -

- 10 - Am. 3 Sharks were reported in sight - under the stern. And with a Hook attached to an Iron Chain - one was caught and hauled on to the deck - where he lashed himself in his fury to escape - He was taken down on the main deck - where he was cut up - and thrown overboard. After this excitement - I noticed that our ship was drifting a good deal - I threw overboard a piece of white painted wood and went aloft to mark the drift. On the topmast yard I saw a more plainly the three ships - which like ourselves were becalmed - After watching my piece of wood until tired - and which was now about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the ship - I saw the distance we had gone sideways - but not an inch ahead - I came down and under the boat with "Mary", "Bob" and the other children - remained until noon.

As soon as dinner was over - two sharks made their appearance - which we made preparations to dispatch. Some pork skins were obtained - and small pieces about 2 inches square - which kept them busy picking up - when they soon went away - During this time we had our Steam Hook out with a large piece of Pork on a bait - but this they did not approach while we threw the small pieces to them - As they did not come back we gave up the idea of catching them - and came in on deck - while talking with Mr. Mann - They made their appearance - One of them was nearly 12 feet in length - the other about 8 feet - they commenced biting at the piece of Pork on the hook - but from the constant up and down motion produced by the ship made it difficult for them to get hold of it. By this time George had got a Harpoon - and went out on the "Marlingat Guy" - from it down through the large one - but while trying to secure them

The "Dagger" broke. Letting the Shark go again to commit his depredations. Providing his sore throat would allow him to do so. - We soon had the other one around, and George succeeded in darting another Iron directly through him - when he was drawn up to the Spanish yard and there dispatched by the Tailors Knives - His liver was cut out - and offered to him - but he declined - eating any more - and with a few words commended us - throwing him on the tender Mercies of his better Stripes - - All of this had happened during the hours of 2 and 3 P.M. and a light breeze was just beginning - so that the ship would reach her course - Suffice to say we all sat down - Mr Mann with the rest who had taken all his meals with us for that day - After Tea raised a Sail - Ahad - I then went out on the Deck to see to catch some Dolphins and here played until the Sun set and the strange fair was something like One Mile distant - He had taken on board - and had nothing yet but his double reefed Topsails and Foresail - It was in the Glimmer of Twilight which in this Tropical region is beautiful - when we came nearly abreast of him when he showed his Colors - We answered by hoisting them soon as possible - when he lowered a boat and pulled for us - We were then heading S.W. by W. and sailing about 2 miles per hour - The boat soon came along side and her crew came on board - She proved to be the Barge **Cornelia** of New Bedford - "Pole Master" had been out 21 months - 300 Barrels oil - said the Ships we saw in the morning was the Barge "Alto" of N.B. - and Marcellus - - They intended going into Barbados - this fall to find their oil home and then would cross - longer would very much depend on their success - once they had oil - They staid until 8 P.M. - and after giving a young Man whom I became acquainted with a small Bundle of D^{rs} to read - The boat was called away - and soon disappeared amidst the gloom of night - Their Ship had hung out a light which could be plainly seen from our deck - So passed away another bit of a Stranger - She also informed us that the ship **Boat** **Harriet** had been there a short time since and was looking badly - she was at the Point all of the time she was here - from San Francisco - Cal - - -

After the boat departed. I took Charley and sailed on the
Lee side, pointed to him the light from the preceding ship. The
moon shone down brightly - and the little fellow - putting his hands
and arms in the folds of my shirt - went fast asleep - -

George was taking his usual - constant smoke - and list-
ening - to a story told by the Steward. The "doctor" was safely
landed away - on his narrow shelf - awaiting the summons at 4 in
the morning - - Mary was soaming around - and saying "his - said
I was wanted aft" - - Cam was conversing with Mrs Morey - and
with Mary. I went on the Starboard side of the Poop deck as one
to hear Charley should be awake - She then told me that Mrs
Morey and the Capt. had a series of words - and that the Capt.
had not spoken to her during the day - - It proceeded from a matter
that arose at the breakfast table in presence of all - on Sunday
morning - by Mrs Newman venturing the remark that if her husband sat
at the other table she should do likewise - - Mrs M said she believed
in every one doing as they thought best - perhaps there was some good reason
for not wanting to go to that table - or for leaving the one they were then at
The Capt said that Mrs M. need not make a dispute of any
thing that was said - - That it did make quite a difference with
(Camie and Mary) then - their husbands - eating at the other table
Mrs N. says - why don't you tell them - The Capt. said if he was the
Steward he would tell them - - Mrs N. says "If I was in the
Stewards place I would put plates for them - - So the discussion ended

But why was it necessary for him to leave the Capt's
table - the excuse was - "It is too crowded - - and not room for
the children - But there was Mr Mann - why not ask him to
reign his place to the table - and join the ladies - - The reason
is this - - The Capt. did not speak to me - or to my wife.
Ever since we first left N.Y. - I had eaten with the ladies -
so as to make room - at the other table - - When it was the Capt's
favorite - and did not speak to Cam or Mary - among
they needed to be out of him - as it could - certainly help
to sit at the same table and not quarrel

Tuesday January 27. m. 1863.

52 day from N York

Latitude

South. Longitude

West

Commences with a pleasant morning - Arrive just in time to eat

Breakfast - 12 - 8. Am. This is a long time to lay about in this latitude when the day begins to dawn at 4 Am. - But nothing to do! is a better excuse than none - Although plenty to do - - - - - I had my breakfast with me - and afterwards I had to divert time until the others eat - Mrs. Morey. scarcely noticed me on coming out of her room and from this circumstance imagined - and that rightly - that the Capt. and myself had again made up their little quarrel - A noticeable aversion to Miss Carr also struck me, which during the day increased - so that they scarcely spoke - The day has been very fine and warm - and rather uncomfortable of the two. In the morning soon after breakfast - Came on my room and wrote under dinner then went to writing again - - Commenced reading a new Publication called Les Misérables - which alternate read and wrote and wrote until supper - This afternoon was called on deck to see a school of Black Fish - about 30 - They were about 20 feet long - and was quite playful - - After Supper went on the House where George, Mary, Carr, Mr Mann - Mr Evans - & Charley were sitting Carr was playing Chuguns with Mr Evans - George was showing Charley in a long row through a block under the Crooked yard - The sun was setting - The ship heading her course with a fair wind - On the main deck Mrs M - Mrs N - Emma - and the Capt was running and racing apparently on high gle - Mrs M came on the upper deck and tried to get Mr Evans attention but failed - The Capt has now taken over N's Room - and she goes on the room with Mrs M The Capt. at times talked insulting to her about it saying that he had that room fixed for himself - and she should give it to no one - I believe the women do not know when they are mistreated or not - - Retired at 10 o'clock -

So ends the day -

6

Wednesday January 28 1863

53 days from N.Y.

Latitude

Earth - Longitude

Altitude

Nothing of importance has occurred this day - After Breakfast
I resumed my reading - Les Miserables - George says - If there is
any one Les Miserables than himself He wants to know it
this is a very good book - and I have promised it steadily
go on to finish it soon as possible - At 3 o'clock commenced
raining - Damer came for Mr. - to catch water to do my - or
our washing - got a tub and commenced - George had finished
So at 4 o'clock I went - The Capt came on deck and warmly
welcomed me for upwards of an hour - probably to see how
much water I took - We had been going all day with
the wind on our quarter - and studying sails - At 5 P.M.
had finished my washing - and hung out my clothes in the
sloop - The wind then came out ahead and having raised the
jacks - on the Starboard tack - the wind would not lay her course - It
soon began to blow - all the light sails were taken in - and every-
thing made for a blow - We took in the clothes we had hung out -
and put them on the boat - At 7 P.M. it was raining quite hard - We
all assembled in my room - George, Mary, Carrie and myself
Charley was fast asleep - on the bunk - We were talking when who should
rap and come in but Mr. Evans - He sat down with us - and Mary
have played Proverbs 20 minutes - The Capt called them - and sent
them on deck with some orders - It then being 8 o'clock the men
came back - After a smoke - and a talk over of Proverbs we
all retired - On the roof of our Cabin could hear the rain falling
and the order of the Officers to the men - All was quiet in the
Cabin till 12 noon in their rooms - The Capt had ordered
us to wait to sleep - But when the Capt had seen
the weather and the wind - morning -
So ends this day -

27

Tuesday January 27 1853

54 days from N.S.

Latitude

South

Longitude

West

The first I remember in the morning was the morning storm. It may have been 4 o'clock when I awoke. It was then daylight. The rain was blowing against the windows. And the ship was pitching tremendously. In a few minutes later she gave a violent lurch which lifted one of the whale boats from its lashings which Mary went overboard. My clothes were on this boat and were hanging over the stern. The Steward made the remark "There goes some one's clothes!" The Capt. thinking they were mine said "The clothes be d-d-d. let them go. if they are to lay to get up and get them - but the clothes - chance to be his - not mine - There is where the laugh came in. After Breakfast went on deck. The mainmast was furling - and we were under close sail. The main spancer was then hauled out - and the spancer - about 10 o'clock the wind moderated and sail was again made. Reef took out of the Topsails and main top gaff sail set. The wind had now backed of the ship so that we were plain to sight so she was put around and made up in the sea. S.E. She now ran so violently as to make most every one sick. Mrs. Moray has been sick all day and I did not see her face. Most of the ladies took no Breakfast. Came down to find them laid out most all day. At 5 P.M. The ship was so sick that we could scarcely stand. After Supper I got into my bunk to see Mary Cammari - and I found there and talked a while. Mr. Evans came in from again - and enquired for me. I then went to sleep. George came in and gave me a kick, it was peculiar. Half awake! and fell in with a violent sleep. At 12 midnight when the watches changed I awoke and found I was not undressed. The wind was still blowing strong and no sail had been made on the ship. It was raining and coming through our windows. It would say that about 8 P.M. had to take in sail and set it again. - So Ends - this day - At 8 o'clock I saw a Topsail Schooner - bound the same way with ourselves - in running the ship before the wind - to lash the boats again. Came very near her. The sea was breaking over her as high as the mainmast gaff. At noon the Schooner was out of sight when I saw 3 ships to leeward this day.

Friday January 30th 1863

55 days from NY -

Latitude South - Longitude - West -

At 4 o'clock a.m. it being day light but did not get up. With my book "Les Miserables" and read until 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock. When I came down for breakfast - After which took Chaise - and had a walk on deck. The watch was bending a mainsail. Haven split of sails yesterday - It is now growing cold - and when the wind blows from the South we feel the change very sensibly. The Carpenter is making a cover for the House. Day light - 10. A.m. came into the room. Mary and Sam. Henry. George and myself had been cracking some Walnuts since night some on for Chaise. - Staid in the room until noon. In the afternoon made sail with Main top Gallant sail over single reef topsail. The wind has gone down to almost calm - Still we do not make sail. - On the Evening - It is cold - and dreary. - Smoked a cigar and went on deck. Mrs N. J. came walking in the ward where we are standing. Capt comes on deck occasionally - Mostly to watch us - and to see what we are doing - and oftentimes to get rid of the children. At times he pretends to be very affectionate to the children - and at other times he is as cross as a hog - instead of being our friend. He will come with them - He will caress - and be very playful until he is tired then he will turn them off with a frown - and an unkind curse. - He said at the table at Supper - that the children was the most forward - and ungovernable children he ever saw. - "Perfect" she devils - They did not care for their mothers they had no government over them - and that every one disliked them from the Mate down to the smallest boy on the ship - Mrs N. said that "Emma" was not considered forward - by those that knew her - she was rather shy - The Capt. said that was not the kind of forward he meant - "He meant" ugly - self willed - She said however you will call her a good girl - He said perhaps she will be good him!! - Mr Evans finds a deal of fault with the manners of the children - at 9 went to bed. George and Mary came in and stayed Choke in our room - I'm very tired - Mary, Henry - Harry - &c -

Saturday, January 31st 1863

56 days from NY-

Latitude-

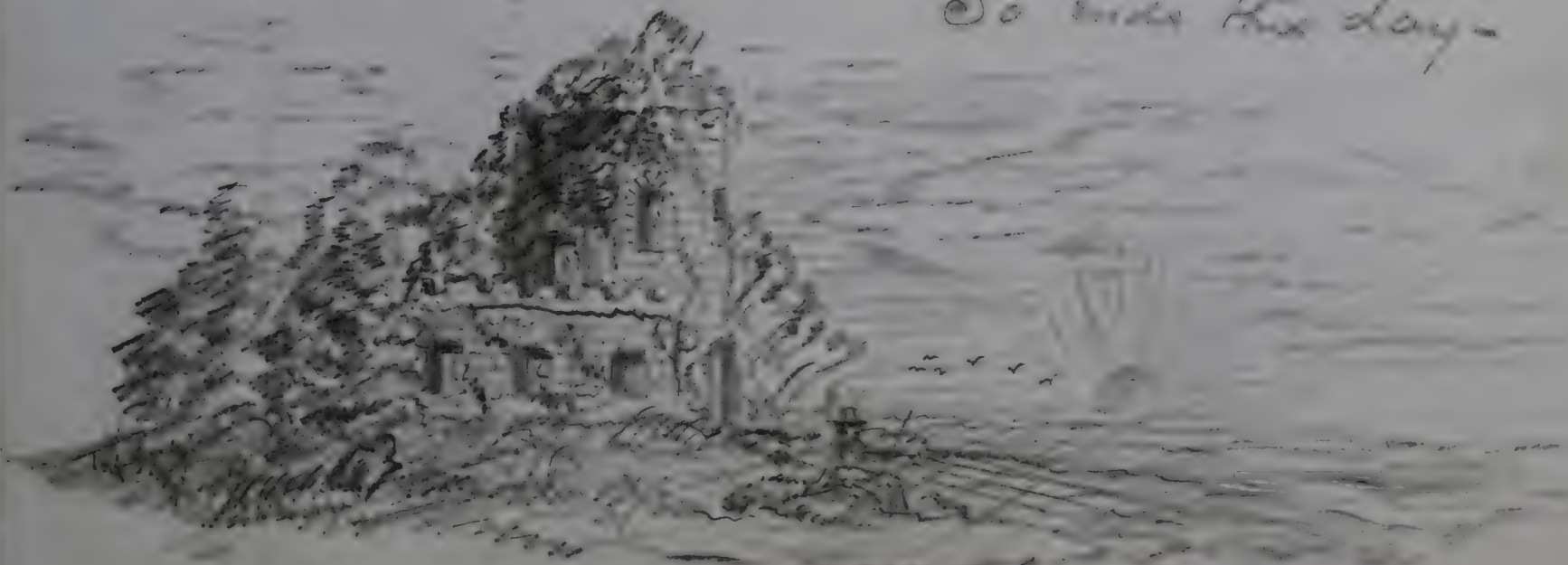
South-

Longitude

West-

To day it is again calm - and nothing of importance seen in the fore part of the day - at 9 AM Sam & Dolphin went down to catch - George with his harpoon - could not strike - then the boat was to return - Sam & Mr. Mr. Sam Lawrence to return - the proceedings - - Went again to my room - Mike went over board for a rope - which was lost - - When overboard a large shark was seen - - The Watch on deck - sending for Topsail - - Mr Evans watch on deck - - After dinner both my ¹¹ Les Muskrat and under the boat - spent the afternoon in reading - - At this time a good breeze sprang up and we are now running - SW by W - comes from - - Sam & Cham asleep - 4 PM my Cam on deck - - and at 5 P.M. after which went to my room - and finished reading my Story - - Scarcely had I done my work - It was nearly dark Mrs Morey came on - for me to go on deck - where we had a walk - Cam and Man were walking with Mr Evans - - Mrs M & Enia - was with the Capt - - Shortly after we stop - and - Mrs M & E - took Mr Evans arm - and walked with him - - The Evening was beautiful - the moon shone brightly - I took Charley and got him to sleep - - and went to my room - - We have seen - some Sea Fish - - and George saw a large Turtle - of the Logger head species - - No birds have appeared to day we are now on the latitude of Rio de la Platte - and expect if we have some to be off Cape Horn in another week -

So ends this day -



A Stranger in a Strange Land

Sunday January 1st - 1865

57 days from N.Y.

Latitude

South

Longitude

West

Came on deck at 7 o'clock - Ship's broad sheets to the wind - but going - Fair breeze - SW to W. - The decks were cleaned up - and every thing was a Satisfactory Look - This is now the end of 8 weeks that we have been in life - WY - We are in hopes to get to Valparaiso in four weeks more - We have had a good breeze - and have averaged from 9 to 10 knots per hour - George has been reading "Beatrice Cenci" and is on deck Mary - Came in our room and stand "some time" talking over present matters - They are preparing to "make a change" - in other words turn over another leaf on our history - After dinner - took a book to read - and laid down - Charles J. came fast asleep - Laid out the bill struck for 4 o'clock At Supper Cammi and Mary made their appearance - in thick dresses with collars &c. - Since coming from NY - Cammi has worn her hair combed back plain behind her ears - and with Mary has worn no collars - over their plain Calico dresses - To day dressing as they do at home makes quite a change in their looks which was remarkable - After Supper went on deck - Set down on the main Hatch - to watch Mrs M - & J M. was down to leeward - The Capt looked at them with a very evil eye - The wind is now hauling and keeping the ship off SW by S. have set Studding Sails - time about 6 PM Shortly after as George and myself was standing in the watch - A Sea came over - and wet us both!! Nearly all of the Passengers are on deck and Mrs M - comes out occasionally to look after the Capt - Have been sitting by the main hatchway talking with Mrs Mary about home Valparaiso &c She is very anxious to be through with our voyage - Soon after went in our room - and had some Kermis and Crackers which lasted for some time - We went to bed - Mary went on deck and talked with Mrs M and the Capt - At this time Mrs M - and Cammi had been on the deck for the hour waiting for the Capt. to join them - which he had promised to do (as soon as he should change his boots -) as he had sent them there - I imagine their chagrin when they returned to find him talking with Mrs M & Mrs M - It soon commenced to blow quite strong - and an ominous looking Bank to the westward

Monday, February, 2nd 1863
58 days from N.Y.

Latitude South. Longitude West.

and ahead of our ship, gave certain signs that it would soon blow from that quarter. We are now midway the River La Plata, and we are on the look out for the Pamperos - that occasional blow from the Pamperos on Plains near Montevideo. Sudden squalls were heard in and the light sails taken in. The moon is now shining beautifully. - About 12^{midnight} the wind hauled ahead and strong SE. - About 6 o'clock Am. George came to our window to have us look at the heavy clouds which portended a Thunder Storm. - On the Horns far to windward, streaks of light were playing and darting across the black clouds. Fearing that it would be something serious, the Fore Topmast was double reefed and the Main Sails hauled up. jib furled. Spent hauled down. So as to present as little resistance to the approaching storm as possible. - But the storm passed ahead of us. - And after Breakfast, took the opportunity to get Soundings. - During the morning the water was a greenish-grey, certain indications that the depth of water was less and that we were approaching land. - Since speaking the Whalums and comparing their Soundings with our own - a difference of One and a half fathoms was found. - This has set the Capt. to think that possibly the "Chronometer" may be out and his reckoning wrong. - The Chart on which we have plotted our course and position does not make mention or denote our being on soundings - as indicated by the looks of the water. - So the ship was hove aback - but our deep sea line of 100 fathoms gave no sign of reaching bottom. - So we started again on this same tack, "Starboard". The wind heavy headed the ship off "East" at 4 o'clock. we were ship standing W.S.W. and running into the land. - After supper came on deck for a walk. - The wind blowing from the E. with Charles in the Arms. Mary in the Main. and Mrs. Mann with myself look up on line of March. in imitation of a lot of Emigrants just landed - en route for the Cars. It is now very Cold. - Uncomfortably so. - And after a game of Chess with Mr Evans - left the deck for warmer quarters. - Mrs. Mary has been quite sick. and uncomfortable all day. The pitching of the ship - makes her sick - so as not to get up. - The Steward had put in Mary's room. - Part of a Pin. - So we adjourned to my room to eat - and with some Peaches - took good notice. - So ends this day.

Tuesday, February 3^d 1863

59 days from N.Y.

Latitude, South. Longitude. West.

At 8 P.M. last evening - walked the deck with Mr. Evans - during our conversation, The Capt., thought advisable to tack ship, and said he - should the wind - haul more to the Westward - You must wear ship immediately. - But during all of the night the wind would allow the ship to come up to S.W. and better - So we remained in the same tack, during the night. - In the morning got soundings again - and this time it was 50 Fathoms or 300 feet deep - This morning it is very cold - Mrs. Merry whose blood is thin - was almost ready to perish - and her blue lips and pale thin cheeks made it evident to an observer that she was very cold - She could scarcely eat any breakfast - and then spoke of its being so cold - All of the Ladies had their Shawls on - Mrs. N. said she was not in the least cold - but her looks gave her words the lie - and a white handkerchief tied around her neck was witness - She knew that the Capt. was not disposed to put up the stove - and thought by saying what she knew was not true to keep in his good graces - (I presume that at Mrs. N.'s suggestion the stove will be put up) - Mrs. M. came from her breakfast and laid down on the settee to have been in my room - all of the forenoon as it was warmer than there in any part of the ship - The Capt. stays in his room - now he has over a greater part of the time - Mrs. N. and myself hold our consultations together this morning - the mate found a Barrel of Pilot bread - which really tastes good.

As the weather is getting very cold - we stay in our room most of the time - George and Cass have been playing Chiquis - - During the afternoon - I did not go out of my room - It was cold and I did not feel well - In the evening Cass had a talk with Mrs. Merry - in George's room - when they were there the Capt. was listening - perched in one of the large chairs - waiting for us to come out - of our room - thinking perhaps that they were - in it - When Cass made her appearance with Charley - from outside - he started - like one shot - and went to the Cabin door to see whom Mrs. Merry was - "If I could see I feared that B -"

Latitude

South Longitude

West

Wednesday - February - 4th 1863

60 days from Feb 1863

This day we have had fair wind -- and not so cold as it was yesterday. Have been in my room most all day with Cam and Mary -- George is wandering around decks -- at times helping. Mr Evans -- former Monday Fair -- other times reading -- Coming from such a hot & warm weather makes us feel the slight cold of this latitude more sensible -- We are now south of the River La Plata -- and going towards Cape Horn rapidly -- -- How Mary has pined for the Capt. to day -- and this seem to arrive each other -- until this evening -- when in the Cabin the Capt had a long conversation with her -- and I presume all is made up again -- He cannot leave her alone -- He dare not!! at dusk on little before I spoke to Mrs N. -- and had some conversation with regard to the City Hotel (Newark) and also about a Red. Waist she had on -- She appeared very pleasant and looked down -- She went on deck and walked with Emma spoke to her when there -- about her Red waist -- They then commenced walking with Mr Mann -- Soon after Mary came up by invitation and walked with them -- Mrs N. and M. did not speak -- It was a most beautiful evening -- Cam and Mrs Mann -- were also walking with "Mr Evans" -- who seems to take great interest in our party -- With Charry in my arms -- I walked until tired and finally retired --

I have hung my lamp in my bunk so that I can lay there and read --

= Mems = George gave me his blue shirt to wear to day.

Thursday February 5 - 1863

61 days from N.Y.

Latitude South. Longitude West.

When I awoke in the morning, my first impulse was to get my book, "Great Expectations", which I read until 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock. Although Cami made earnest endeavours to get me up. - However I was in time for Breakfast. (Nothing prevents me from being regular to my meals now) which when over, I returned to my first impulse, again. - Oblivious as to how the ship was going, - whether it made or no - I read on my companions on this voyage with - recollect - with what interest. I read on never stopping to notice anything. As to what was taking place around me I recollect that the ship was going her course. - And the wind was trying to settle down to a calm. - I was in my bunk so as to be out of the way. Mary was sewing. Chancy was playing around the Cabin. Cami was in the Main Cabin, and seated near Mrs H. in one of the large Chans., when Mrs H. burst in tears. Cami then spoke to her about being so piningly unhappy - which ended in a long conversation - relative to our present difficulties - which conversation I will give by and by. - during the time the Capt. was out and in the Cabin. - Singing in his usual tone, but made no remark. This conversation - probably put the women again in communication. The Capt. made the remark to Mr Evans that it was much pleasanter to have the women agreeable, and talk about to each other. - During the day I scarcely went out of my room. - And it was not until evening that I went on deck. - Mr E. met me with a broad grin on his face. - with "The old man says that Emma is a dear little woman! She has been around - and got the women to make up. - But says he I am determined to have as little to do with her Mrs H. as possible. - I did not stay long on deck. - as the chilly atmosphere did not agree with me. But went to my room! - George played a game or so of Chess with Cami. - and then retired. - Mrs H. had a long conversation with the Capt. - who was probably giving her his advice how to act - in the case. - The wind is increasing now. - and we will have a good night's run. - There is plenty of Sea-Albatrosses, and other large birds flying around. - George tried to catch one - but lost his time - and try to grip the bird both ends at once. - - -

"I have hung my lamp in my bunk. - and shall read a few pages of "Great Expectations" - They are having something to eat in the Cabin and at 11 o'clock. I have blown out my lamp. But they are still up - !!!

35

Friday - February 6th 1863

62 day from N.Y.

Latitude South Longitude West

This morning was awakened by the water leaking through the deck into my Berth where I was sleeping - which ^{had} rather an unpleasant feeling. - On going out in the Cabin found it had leaked in all of the Staterooms. - The sails which had been over the boats during the voyage had been taken away - the decks had dried under the hot sun and the first water on them caused the leak. - This morning the Stove was put up under the direction of the Capt. and a fire built - which makes it dry and comfortable. - About 10 o'clock wind increased - the Topsails were double reefed - and reefed fore and main sail set. The Ship is now heady - S. S. E. - during the forepart of the day the wind gradually increased, but the water was quite smooth. - Mary and Camille were in the room. Sewing - and at times George came in - to see what was going on - Mrs. N. & Mr. Emma - and Mr. M. were in the Cabin parlour sewing and chatting - Mr. Levi this morning is off duty, occasioned by the Rheumatism - on his shoulder - was taken 2 days since - and has been gradually growing worse - The Capt. offered George the chance to take command but George declined - as he thought the voyage was too far advanced - So Turner was drafted from the Main watch - and took charge of the Cabin - about 3 P.M. I went to see Mr. E. - He told me that he was no better - After sunset went on deck - The Sea had increased - and the Ship pitched & rolled so that it was difficult to stand up. and in walking fell down twice - Saw floating on the water quantities of kelp - Flocks of Albatross and Cape Pigeons were flying around in large numbers - As the deck was too slippery to stand - I naturally took to the Main Hatch - While waiting there the Capt. came out and the Pines checked in a little. I made no effort to assist as - perhaps - it would not do!! - going again in the Cabin. The Lodgers were all taking things comfortably - For the first time during the passage I sat on the Seiler opposite my door - Although Lemmy was behind me N. was sitting Emma - sat near her - Mrs. M. in her room - George was playing Raggy - near with the children. Mr. Evans came in - and played with them a long time - The children were soon put to bed - 8 Bells struck - The Capt. went to bed - as he was to be on the next watch - Mrs. M. came and sat along with me - and we had some conversation relating to home - &c. The Ship was pitching badly - Mrs. N. had gone in the Stateroom where by the portholes they were having conversation - Emma was sitting by Lemmy on the settee - So I closed my Stateroom door - and made preparation to sleep

The day - - over -

Saturday February 7th - 1863 -

63 days from N.Y.

Latitude South. Longitude West.

Laid away, finished reading "Great Expectations", wonder if mine will turn out as well!! - After a good night's sleep, I arose about 5 o'clock - in this latitude is perfectly light enough - to read - I laid in my bunk thinking over my circumstances, and then got up and - until 7 o'clock - The sea had gone down, and there was seen any wind - Sail had been made, and we were making the right corner - Going on deck, found Mr Evans in the main hatch - getting out some "cassias", - Breakfast very ready - we partook of some clam fillers - and coffee - Mr Levi was still absent - and I believe no better on worse - going on deck - busied myself with the Carpenter's tools - making some diamond shape blocks - to put in the deck - that cover the Spikes - George was helping - Mend an old Top-sail - - On this occupation we labored for about one hour - and I went in again - Mary was washing on the first cabin - where we eat - and Mrs N in the after cabin - Mrs M. sat in the chair - near the entrance - apparently meditating - going into George's Room - I remounted there overhauling my Journal of Books &c - To day I put on a pair of my new boots for the first time - They fit me very well - - The rest of the day was without much note - The Capt. now goes on deck more than usual - As the Condormat is sick - and he does not like to risk "Turner", to much - with the ship - I mentioned to Mrs N about her being so fleshy - She laughed, and said she had grown - remarkably so for some time back - Soon after on deck - I helped her take in her clothes, &c - Supper - Mr Evans and myself - Spoke about the time when we were loading the name and about "Mr Ladd" - We had a good time over it - Mrs M was sitting on deck - Sewing - and apparently - Abstracted or thought - there was not much word - And I went forward - Had Mr Evans laid on - - This was about 5 1/2 PM - The Sun was shining brightly - and warm - From this time until dark was spent in writing - - About 7 o'clock - Most of the passengers were on deck - - Charly had on his little cap - and cloak - and looked comfortable - When dark - or about 8 1/2 - George, Mary & I were in our room

for exhilaration - and remarks - - Sam got her "Globe" -
(by the Chequamegon Board) - and with George commenced her
of despatching - Mary endeavored to read - and was repeatedly
interrupted by my delivery of Verses, in School-day fashion - -
consisting of - "Gray's Elegy" - The Suggan's Joke - which was rather too
much for her - Temperament - - On the Cabin we could hear them
Singing - the Star Spangled Banner - and other songs from the "Blue Book"
Mrs. Merry as "Chorus" - The Capt. and Emma sang a happy home -
Soon every thing was quiet - - Scarcely any more outside - - When Mary
concluded to make them a visit - She went out and found them
having a lunch of Sandwiches &c - They offered her some which she
declined - - and returned bringing some "Pineapples and Pickles" - which
after eating we returned - The Capt. had the watch from 8 - 5 - 12 and
Mrs. Newman was on deck with Fannie when I went to sleep -

During the day we
saw patches of Kelp - on which some birds - sitting - - The wind was
very - baffling - - It will be fair - for an hour or so - and then shift to
some other quarters - - This foretells more or less westerly latitudes - We
are nearing the Falkland Islands - and near the main land - The water
is very green - or dark looking indicating - that we are on Soundings -
The voyage is somewhat tedious now that we are out so long
but were it not for the feelings that exist - would be first rate
logarithm - Some will want things their way - and - others another
For instance - Mrs. Merry had complaint of the extreme
Cold - Mrs. Newman said she was warm and wished that she could
be cold - - Emma said nothing until the stove was up - and fire
made - when she went to her room in the Duff - and with her
shawl around her - stayed there most of the day -

This P.M. coming on
- the Cabin - Mrs. M. requested me to find the door for her - The Capt.
standing outside - told me to let it be open - and if it was cold to
shut the inner Cabin door - - It accordingly let it be open and
in without saying a word - - To-morrow will be Sunday and
the decks are changed up - and every thing in order -
"So ends this day -"

Sunday - February 8th - 1863

64 days from N.Y.

Latitude

South.

Longitude

West.

This day commenced with fair weather - - wind - variable - during the night had a good run - and am now - nearly braced Shant. - on the Starboard Tack - George says that the land is about 75 miles away - After Breakfast - put my room to rights - and myself also - - The passengers are all very quiet - as it is Sunday - - Nothing of importance occurred - during the forenoon - After dinner - went forward - to watch the - - - - - and Birds - - There was scarcely any wind - - Suddenly it - - - - - out - ahead - and brought us all about - - It was - - - - - on deck at the time - and the Capt was eating dinner - But at the first motion of the ship came on deck - The Yards were - braced around - and sail taken in - We are now on the Starboard Tack - heading - SW by S - Had a talk with Mr Mann - in the cabin - - - - - with Mary - George - on the house - and Cal - trying to get him up - I sat down to read - until 5 - when called to supper - when over George and myself went to my room - and then spent the time in Smoky and reading - until 8 o'clock - when we all had a smoke in my room - After the accustomed No of games - had been played by George - and Cal - We cracked some of the Coventry Walnuts - and had a good time generally - - I sit on my bunk and - Cal picks out the nuts for me while George cracks them - - Mrs Moray - retired early this evening - while Cam and myself - was out on deck - Mrs M was talking with the Steward - the Capt came out and spoke briefly talking with the passengers - - She came immediately in - We have passing good times in our room - And Cam requested Mrs M - to come in when she was a minute - - both C & Mary had a talk with her in her room at times she sang a little - - It was a beautiful evening - and the Moon shone bright - Mr Evans came round to our window and - - - - - in a letter that we should be merciful - - So we handed him a glass of Whisky - About 10³⁰ we all retired - - Mrs M is very reserved - and is going along under the Capt's orders - - When Mary went out this evening she sat close to the door - which was open - She had one of her plates off - and her chin above the door - taking off the other - The Capt was in his room - and they were talking - - - - -

Sunday February 9th 1863

65 days from N.Y.

Latitude.

South

Longitude.

At 5th this morning Mr Evans came in the Cabin and informed the Capt. that Land was in sight - on the Weather bow - None of the Passengers were yet up - The ship was kept off - and from my windows I could see the Land - Sitting up in my berth - I took a sketch of it - I found it to be Cape Jorvis - on the chart - on the chart - we are now running down the Coast about 10 or 15 miles off - The Land looks Rocky and Sandy - No signs of Vegetation is visible - and nothing but gloomy looking Land - which looks but very little undulating now and then a smooth Sandy Peak rises above the others - The three Points which I have sketched - are very much rounded - and could be told from most any Land I have seen - Running down past Port Desire - which is a large bay making up in the interior of the Land - we passed an Island - called - on the Chart - being N.W. 20 miles - This is the last and the nearest Land - and we are now fast running away from it - and at 12 M. The Island is now far astern - and we are leaving for the Falkland Island - which is ahead - The weather is somewhat cold - but not so much so - as could be expected - The Capt. found the thermometer to be right - according to the Longitude of the Land - The Barometer has fallen - and we expect a gale of wind - 1 P.M. all of the light sails have been taken in - the Spars lashed - and every thing made ready for a blow - George and myself have put every thing in order - although there is not so much wind as we had this morning - The Ladies are around the stove in the Cabin and talking about every thing - At 3 o'clock the storm commenced - came out ahead - we are now on the Starboard Tack - ready S.E. by S - under close reefed Fore - and Main Topsail - Single Reefed Main - with reefed Fore and Main sail - & Fore Topmast Staysail - The wind increased until 11 P.M. when squalls set in - and all hands called - The sails were then all furled - except close reefed Main topsail - Main Fore and F.T. Staysail - then we lay to under until morning - All this time the wind blew with great fury - and it was as much as we could do to keep in our Bunks - We could hear the wind whistling through the rigging - and the shouts of the Officers - as they gave out their orders - This is the first gale of wind we have experienced - since we came out

Tuesday February 10th 1863

66 days from N.Y.

Latitude - South Longitude West.

After being tossed about in our berths all night - this morning came - The wind had lulled - but the sea was running very high - and looked at times as if it would come on board of the ship - At 10. Am. commenced making sail and the sea had gone down considerably - The ship was now nearly S. and was pitching very badly - and as the wind decreased - The sails were increased - I have been reading - Mary has been in my room - most of the forenoon. Cassie came down but could get no sleep - The rest of the passengers were in the Cabin - and my room door being open could see and hear what is going on - Mr Evans made up a call this morning. He is so hoarse that he can scarcely talk - and the Capt has been in his berth all the forenoon - Mrs Newman & Mrs M. in the Cabin - are now getting the sun - and we will soon know our Latitude -

12th M We have gone from

ways to the Eastward - All sail has been made - at times we would haul - down - and then it would haul ahead again - Mary and George have been in the room this M. - playing checkers with Cassie - I was in my room - We had some of the Coventry Walnuts - we only lack a few to have it all go - nicely - we have been talking and laughing of home - Cassie says that she cannot get Emily out of her head - she is and has been thirsty of her all day - After supper - we went on deck and had a good run - Mrs Mary is also out with Mr Evans great coat on - and has been walking with the Capt - She is a friend of mine for some reason - Mr Evans has gone to his room - as he has the watch now - 8 & 12 on deck - The Ladies all like to go on deck when Mr Evans is there

9 P.M. George has commenced reading "Israel's Expedition" and is busily engaged - He has been in my room this evening - but has a headache - and goes to bed - Mary has also retired - Cassie saw the Capt & Mrs Newman and Hongguy in his room this evening - They were having a most glorious time of it - together - and doubtless they enjoyed it very much - But she is a gossip - and she is a friend of propriety - We all feel very sleepy tonight - and will try and have a good night's rest - We do not see any ships - now - and think we are about -

20 days sailing - Valparaiso -

1st day -

Wednesday - February 11th 1863 -

67. days from N.Y.

Latitude

South

Longitude -

West -

Yesterday I estimated that it would be 20 days ere we reached Valparaiso - And to day is the first of the No - - We are now nearly ready on Cami again - The Capt wishes to keep as near the main land as possible - in order to go through the Straights of Magellan - We are now between the Falklands - and the main land - and ready to day. From S E by S. to S-SW. As the Sun went down every indication of a storm is apparent - Although the Sky is clear - Mr Evans says the Sky looks large - that is - the air is so light as to make the Sky look a long ways off - During the good miles watch from 8 to 12 - the wind increased - and at 12 the water rose up all the Topsails - The Ship pitched more violently - than I ever knew her to do before - and Cami and Emma could not sleep - and it was not until morning that we went to sleep -

Cami and Mary has been in the Cabin all day - Sewing &c - This morning the Capt had some words with Mrs Mary - about her girls and told her as much - that she was a liar &c - The matter terminated with them not speaking all day - This morning Mrs Brown was sick - had a headache - - So as Mrs M got up she locked the door - and kept Mrs M from getting several things which she needed - - In the afternoon C. M. & Mrs M was in Mary's room - The Steward brought them some bread & Cod fish and a cup of Tea - They had an old woman - afternoon in talking over all manner of things - - Emma not admitted - Children & Maria while they were there - Mrs M came in purposely no doubt to see what was going on - - After Supper all the passengers on deck - and then stayed until dark - when I went out and had a talk with Turner D. Cami in again found Mrs Mary in my room in conversation with Cami - Soon after Mrs M - Cami in - and afterwards Emma - - So we had one of the best - evenings - we have spent on board during the voyage - Had it not been for the Capt - we would have enjoyed ourselves - finely - - But we are now nearly at our journey's end - and if nothing happens will soon be there - And if there is any thing in the Old adage "A poor beginning makes a good ending" - it is sure to be fulfilled in the end -

Yours truly -

C. M.

2nd day.

Thursday - February 12th 1863

68 days from N.Y.
Latitude - South Longitude - West.

! About 10 o'clock we got to sleep. The ship had become pitchy
and the dawn of day brought gusts - I slept until
7 - and then went on deck. The Steward had fire in the Cabin but it
was not good - and the gas was worse than all. Mrs. Morry was up
and sitting in the Cabin looking as dismal - as one could wish that had
lost all of their friends. The Breakfast gang - was called - and the
Maids Mr. E. - and Mr. E. - Mr. Mann - George and myself sat down
to our Bridal Cakes - (for we have them off Cape Horn) - I am
apparently we all made a hearty meal. - I did (I should say myself)
as George said - when he eat all the beans - and scraped the pan with
an Iron Spoon. - Breakfast ended. Sail was made. Ruffs shook out
top gallant sails - and Main Boats - set. The Wind has. hauled them
up. The yards ducked a bit two points - we are going 11 1/2 knots an hour.

I have been in my room many - all of the forenoon. Staying with
Charley. - The women in the Cabin Chatting about - Books & news and
what they will make and receive when in Valparaiso. - Extolling the
merits of their respective Husbands - looks. &c. - Smoking his cigar
pet Mr. Mann - (a duplicate of myself) in his room. Talking German with
his wife - seemingly - at his wife's ends. to know what to write himself, the next
few minutes. - But as Mary and George is not present, we must
hunt them up. - Going into their room - found them both - busily sewing - She
on an old dress. And himself on a pair of old drawers which he was patching
and mending. So - as to fast him around Cape Horn. Taking down a volume
of "Christian Register" amused myself for some 20 minutes. - in the mean time we
talked over our matters - and came to the conclusion - we would never
go - to the W. States. - If it was desired that we should again - or at any
time be in reduced circumstances - we would send the women home. - But as
for ourselves we would stay - or else go - to the Islands and
live on our famous Pomatoes. -

After dinner - The ship was kept off -
and we are now running directly for the Straits of Le Maire - and should
this evening - we will pass through them. Tomorrow - by 4 o'clock -

as the Capt. says we will reach there by that time. - The new men landed
in the then Customary Afternoon. - While I was there I put
up. in the "Buddy House" as he called it. - As my little
family became I can't go to sleep as usual. - George has
just made his call and leaves for the Penn. Port. - Says as he
goes out. "We are going like the A-B." - For myself I am
Comfortable. - Thank ye! All alone. - Sitting on my Box. - Books
on a Table. writing. - and waiting for something new to turn up. - Mr
Grass has turned in - and the Cabin is as quiet as if no one were
in it. - Bring out of Copy. - We. 2 deliriously sleeping. - well. secure
our labors. - until the Afternoon as it passes away brings with it more
important Events - when we will close the Chapter - - - - -

5 P.M. have had a nap - and thought
Sleeping. - During the Afternoon we have been Steaming - and at 4
o'clock. are within 30 miles from Straits of Le Maire - and by the
Capt's reckoning. will reach there at about 10 o'clock. - He fears
to run through the Straits, on the night - and has concluded to keep
the Ship off. - which we are now Steaming - By this we
will have some 200 miles farther to go than if we went through the
Straits. - The Straits of Le Maire separates "Slater Land"
from "Terra del Fuego" or Land of Fire - The wind is still blowing
strong from the North - all sail - and Topmast Shudding sails set.

"10-P.M. After waiting on deck from 6 to 8 o'clock
playing with the Children - go. went in my room. - then found Emma. - who
got in my bunk. - and Mrs. P. soon after. came in. - outside in the Cabin
Emma commenced playing. "Blow out the Candle" afterwards "Blind Man" -
was substituted - in which we all joined. - After several Prizes were
and. - Stub Toss - and Gallies over Trunks. - Men and women - we closed
the game for the time "off Cape Horn" - The Capt. seemed to enjoy
the Sport very much - and as the Ship glided along very quietly
there was no motion. - Now Mr. who has not spoken to the Capt. for 2
days - also joined in. - The Capt. did not appear to know anything
of him. - We shall be near Slater Land in the
morning - and then we will be on our battle ground. - The
does not want to go to sleep and is well with the Ship.

And now for Cape Horn

- 3 day -

Friday - February - 13th - 1863

69 days from Mr. -

Latitude - South - Longitude - West.

5. Am. Mr Evans came to our window - and called me -
Station Land - was just ahead - and coming up - large in the
surrounding mist - which enclosed it - As it was late the Governor's
motto - The Capt. had given of his first idea of running through
the Straights of Le Maire and had started directly for Cape
St John - The easternmost point of Station Land - I went on
deck soon after Mr Evans called me - We were approaching the land
quite fast - - and for about about 10 miles away could be
seen a vessel - also standing - into the land - Mr Evans was being
about Shore duty - We had a cup of Coffee together!! and spoke
about the splendid chance of going through the Straights of Le Maire
and promised to wish that we had done so - Soon after - Ami -
Emma Mann - and Mrs Morey - came out on deck and sat down
on the fore deck - many opened my window - At this time we were
standing by the - Along the island - I went in my room several
times to take drawings of the land - 10. Am. we are now opposite
two small islands - which appear to be covered with green as -
they were very low - The main Island of Station Land is barren and
mountainous - with no sign of vegetation - - Large portions of rocky
cliffs and ravines - are piled up - in one confused mass - giving
the appearance of being stupendous - and sublime - We ran by
Cape St John - distant 10 miles - - at noon at 12.00 - 20
miles distant - we overhauled the ship we first came in
sight of - about 11 o'clock and ran about 1 mile to leeward
of her - The Shannon her color - which were "James" - Mr Evans
thought her to be a - Boston built ship - from her outward appearance
she was newly painted - with yellow metal bottom - and stern
probably gilded - Both ships are close hauled by the wind
and we are drawing by the stranger - - 12.25. Mr Evans came
on my room and I read to him a portion of this log book - of
our first starting away - He seemed to enjoy it very much - It
gave him a drink of Brandy - I showed him my Recommendation
He also wished me to write to Mr Henry - and try and get him a

Ship, and also write him to the Chircha Island as he would lay
 there 3 or 4 months. He then went out to take the sun. We
 fast leaving the land and flying in a S by W. direction. After
 dinner feeling very sleepy. (and now that the excitement was over)
 I went to my room. Soon Mr Evans came to my window and called
 me out. - Said he wished me to see the ship as he had seen her
 here before. - The was nearly out of sight - as late. - There was
 also in sight 2 ships - bound same way as ourselves. - Mr E
 said he had tried the sails immediately after coming on deck and put
 me to see what the Evans could do when in sailing trim. I had
 previously been trying him that she was a slow boat. - I did
 not go on deck again - until after supper. Mr E. watch and
 deck from 6 to 8. He wanted me to get my coat and come out
 and walk with him. - But on account of the cold - I
 remained in my room. - Georg. and many returned early -
 and we did the same. Hanging our lamp so that we could see
 the wind had commenced blowing. Fast - and strong S.W. with
 the yards aback 2 m. - 2 points - or more. - The wind this
 came most of the night - and as many came - the vessel
 freshened. The Barometer had a sudden fall - and everything
 indicated a severe blow from the W.

So ends this day -

Memorandum of Watch

8 to 12	Friday Night	Mr Levi	and	Matis	watch on deck
12 to 4	Sat. Morn	Mr Evans	1st	"	"
4 to 8	"	Mr Levi			
8 to 12	"	Mr Evans			
12 to 4	PM	Mr Levi			
4 to 6	PM	Mr Evans			
6 to 8	"	Mr Levi			
8 to 12	"	Mr Evans			

Mr Evans - traced by Trimmer -

- Sunday -

Saturday - February 14th - 1863 -

- " - " - 70 days from N.Y. - " - " - " - " - " -

Latitude South Longitude West

At 8 o'clock - we were - arriving - under close reefed T. & Main
Hooding Sails - ship going - 2 points E. - The wind now - shifted
about - so that we began - to drift up - making - from S. to S. E. & N.
E. and E. & N. E. - and at last - taking with Mr. Evans - at once the water
- drift from 8 to 12 - - Soon the wind began to blow in squalls - with
rain and hail - - Sail after sail was taken in - until we were left
to under - Close reefed - Main Topsail - Main Jib - and Fore topmast
Stay sail - - About 11. when looking over - my Journal - The Capt. made
me a visit - - Stayed - 1/4 of an hour - We talked over things that were
passed - - He - Mr. Evans taking the Sun - Cami - Mary - and Emma -
in George's room - talking - and having a good time - Before noon
Mr. Evans came into the window - and seemed very pleasant -
After dinner - He came to my room - spoke about Charles's face
being scratched - He was soon surrounded with women - which
was to much for him - and he made a retreat - - He was his
watch below from 12 to 4 - - George and myself took off the
Chart - after which he laid down for an hours rest - - All
the time the wind instead of diminishing - was gradually increasing
and the sea running - Mountain high - I laid down with Charles and
Emma in a cabin - - At 5. - Last Sunday - - Mr. Evans spoke
to me about - the - story of a - vision - - and - was very - good friend
After tea - he and the Log Book - and came on deck - George
and myself was in his room - looking at the position of the ship
and - as it was cold I put on Mr. Evans's Pilot Coat - and - went on
deck - all laughed to see me - with the Coat on - - While standing
and talking with George - a sea came over which wet us down - at
which the Capt. laughed - and said - "When you get the coat wet wet
through - give it to Mr. Evans -" He laughed and said - "That coat
is not easy wet through!" At this time he was talking with the Capt.
and laughing heartily - at some joke - a former Capt. - he had been
with - - They both went off - when the Capt. gave the
order to lower and set the Fore Topsail - - George and myself
helped - haul in the Weather Braces - - when he ordered all of the
watch - to lay aback - and from the lee side of the Yard arms

He was then standing aloft - about 20 ft -
waiting for the sail to be hoisted - Looking towards the Capt. he
said to me - "Do you see Napoleon - I like Napoleon" I
then look forward - as forward as a rat catcher - Looking up aloft -
again - He said - "I must go up there - and show the boys how
to do it" - So saying - he started up - and I saw him go
over the Fore Top - As the sea was calm - at any moment
to break over the sail - I again went up - When the Capt.
Emma - and George was standing - The Fore bell had rung -
and I offered my assistance to Emma - As we were going
in the door - I looked up on the Top sail yard - Mr Evans was
on the lee side - The sail was hoisted - and blowing over his
head - I thought to myself - "Be careful - that looks dangerous"
and went into the Cabin - Cami and Mary - was going to supper
and I was to take care of Charles instead of going on deck as
I first intended - When the Capt. rushed into the Cabin - saying
"Saw Mr Evans!! He has fallen from the Top sail Yard!!" I immediately
went on deck - and met the Sailors - bringing him in to the
Cabin - He was frightfully disfigured - The top of his head was
washed in - and one of his eyes very much cut - could not
discover that any of his limbs was broken - but thought the fall must
have broken his neck - He fell just above the Larboard Fore reef
and struck on his head near the leading block of the Top sail Yard
The fall must have killed him instantly - as he never uttered a word
raising him up - It is supposed that - when coming on from the
the yard - His cap blew off - and in his endeavor to save it he
lost hold - and fell - Mr Mann - saw his cap fall first - and
then afterwards himself - Georg - also saw him fall - saw him fall
head downward - with his hands spread - open - and his arms out
stretched - It is a singular fact!! that - none on the Yard with him
knew that he had fallen - and did not know at what height he came
down from aloft - His remains - were put in his berth - where he
had so often lain when alive - and when he had so often been
called "Cauld Boy!" "Watch Top!" "Down boy!" as he used to
call Charles - After consultation - the Capt. thought it best to
bury his body in the sea - This evening - and accordingly
every preparation was made - His body was hoisted up the

In -
Memory -
of -

George K Evans -
- Chief Mate -

of -

Ship. *Levanter*. who was killed by
falling from the Topsail yard during
a gale of wind - Saturday - February 14th

- 1863 -

- Aged. 37 - Years -

Beloved by all who knew him - Respected - and cherished by the
Sailors under his charge - as a true friend -! Cut off in the prime of
life - He has left many Friends who sincerely mourn his loss - and
who will ever remember him - with gratitude for his many acts of kind-
ness -
May all never Forget -!!

"Poor Uncle-Joby- - -"

his Bed - the quilt - and Blankets - wrapped around - all - and securely secured
with tacks - He was next placed up in Canvas - and then all was ready -
How Barty was troubled - and - and - on a platform - standing out of the
Ship - when he had entered the ship so many times but through which
he was never going to return - The Last Passengers were so
convinced that they could not attend the - the last - service - It had come
so suddenly - that they could not realize that - He was so young -
and - and - young hearts - preferred to see him
as he was as they last saw him - The funeral was a grand
one - gathering around his - mortal body - which but two days

From before that time & full of life - and a vision of the last of him
who was so much beloved and respected. - with the same peace, as
gent. When the Capt. read a Chapter from Corinthians - then the body
was launched overboard - - The wind was blowing a gale at the time and
his body - now floats - off - the ever tempestuous "Cape Horn" -

Mr Evans - had been to sea - almost
continually & ever since he was thirteen years of age - He had been to all parts
of the world - - And at this time was bound - for Valparaiso - Callao - from
thence to the Chiriqui Islands - thence to Hamburg - home - - The voyage
was likely to last - from 18 months to two years - He left - a wife and
children in - Boston - - "He had said often that this would be his
last voyage - which proved to true - for him - We were not in
sight of any vessel - at the time

- 5th. day -

Sunday February - 15th - 1863.

71. days from 24.

Latitude.

South

Longitude

West.

6th day.

Monday. February 16th 1863

72 days from N.Y.

Latitude

South

Longitude

20145

- 7. day -

Tuesday. February. 17. 1868

73. days from N.Y.

Salute

South

Compend

West

5th day.

Wednesday: February 18th 1863.

Collected

7th days from NY -
South Longitudinal

Wm.

9m. day.

Thursday February 19th 1863

75 days from N.Y.

Latitude

South - Longitude

West

After a very uncomfortable night's sleep - which was in fact no sleep at all - We had during the night - a severe ship - and was standing on the Starboard Tack - heading S.W. by Compass - there was then about 2 points - variation on the compass - - This morning the sea was not so heavy - though the wind was still blowing quite heavy - After breakfast - went on deck - There was 4 sails on sight - which looked green - some like - The nearest one to us and standing on the same tack as ourselves - was the Whalerman - we saw - day before yesterday - could tell him by his painted ports - and boats - the other was a Barque - which was about 8 miles off - and another as far on the distance as we could discern - they were under way - - and all under close sail - - Another large ship - was standing down to us on the other tack - The Capt - thought to be the Gaspere - she had - Royal and main Stays and yards - about - We had put down - our mainsail - to repair and was going under reef - Tonsure - 7 down reef - Main Topsail and Main Span - 10 am made sail - - set, Tonsure - Stay Sail - down reef - Tonsure - and Mizzens - and - down reef - Main Tonsure - The wind heavy - were ships - on Starboard Tack - The sails to Leeward - also were - and at noon were all - standing the same way - After dinner went on deck - and with the spy glass - could - discern - the other vessels - - The Gaspere - which was - $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles - distance - a beam - - was now - as many miles astern - The Whalerman was still further off - The other Barque - - notwithstanding the wind blowing so strong - had - every thing - set - to her Royal - and was coming along toward us - fairly - throwing the spray - over her decks - I watched her as she passed the - whole ship - while she gradually gained on our vessel - At 4 P.M. She was close under our stern - At this time the Capt - came on deck and saying that - The Barque would pass us - had - the reef taken out of the Tonsure - also - out of the Main Tonsure - and the Main top - Tonsure - set over all - - At this time she kept off - with intention of going to Leeward of us - and had passed - about - one - half of her - past our stern - She had a great many passengers on board - who were - than 100 - and - 200 - and were - returned by us with

great force. The sail was now set on our side - and although some
one lay as close as the Bergen - we soon began to draw ahead of
her - It was the Bergen Thomas Flotilla of 1831 - (which we
knew as bound for Copenhagen) - As we did not perceive her as to
way blowing to Stanger Stanger Stanger. We soon found away from her
the Bergen - and by night - she was some 14 miles away - - - We also
perceived 2 vessels far to leeward - one of which was a Swedish Ship -
and may have been the one we saw -

- 10th day -

Friday - February 20th 1863.

76 days from N.Y.

Latitude

South - Longitude

West.

11 day.

Saturday, February 21st 1863 -

77 days from N.B.

Latitude

South

Longitude

West

12th day

Sunday - February - 23rd 1863

78 days from N.S.

Lakher

South

Longitude

West

13th day -

Monday - February - 23^d - 1863 -

79-days from N

Latitude

South

Longitude

West.

14th day.

Tuesday. February 24 1856.

80 days from N.S.

Latitude South. Longitude West.

During the night the wind went down. This morning the
was scarcely any sea. We passed the Thomas Fletcher - about 4
Miles - she being about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to windward and made S.W.
Arrived at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ having passed a good night sleep. The ship was
rolling much. It was now a dead calm. But the Fletcher had
made sail and we followed her example. - Set every thing out -
doubtless a Fortop sail - which was so poor the Capt thought
not advisable to set it as a whole sail - as it would probably
blow a gale of wind again before night. - Spent the forenoon
in washing my room and arranging things. - As during the late
blow every thing had been upset. - It has been a beautiful
day and quite warm. - and after such a tempestuous storm makes
us all feel comfortable. - On the Cabin the Ladies have been sewing
and talking over their affairs. I have been trying to draw a portrait
of Mr. Evans - and succeeded in making a resemblance.

All day we have been lying perfectly still - as to going
ahead - About 5 a light breeze sprang up - and we are
going ahead about 3 knots. Heading S by E - the Fletcher
is $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles astern of us - and on the other side having gone
about 4 miles as the breeze came. - 6 P.M. - at 6 o'clock -
watch and go about must stop - were ship - and standing
after the Bark which is now out of sight ahead - if the
wind holds we will be up to her by midnight - and from
will be a long way to windward - wind is now strong - George
Mary & Anne - in our room - Mary brought some Cornish
Walnuts - and Turkey - about 6 o'clock and our prospects were
had a good time - After this we had the last of the
beer - which out of a dozen bottles we scarcely got
1 glass from each - About 10 - we all retired - thinking
of what the morning might bring forth.

So ends this day -

- 15th day -

Wednesday - February - 25th - 1863.

81 days from 218-

Latitude -

South -

Longitude -

West -

The wind continued steadily from the North - or north - E. the morning - when it freshened up - and the ship was soon standing to the East - and soon - during the day we saw the sails of a Bark - which some said was the Thatcher to all appearance - who were that about the same time as ourselves - But we were not up - or at 6 A.M. we were out of sight of her - - About 8 wind commenced blowing strong - and fresh - and at 10 A.M. raised a Sail - 2 Barks on our weather Bow - which we soon came up - with - - We were then carrying - Top Gallant Sails on long reef of Main Top sail - - double reef of Fore and Mizzen top sail - Fore and Main sail - - No jib - When we had come up with the Bark so as to be abreast - - We thought through the Glass, she look'd like the Thatcher as she had double Top sail yards - and leg mutton sparker - Those who saw the Sail the first part of the morning - was decided - as to the being the Thatcher - And I feel confident the last one we saw was her - - At any rate there must have been two Barks - so many others as to be scarcely distinguishable - - As the wind increased - Took on - Top Gallant Sail - - found we were going - 8 knots per hour - - in the afternoon close reef of the Top sails - - and continued on - The ship pitched away and ship a great a heavy sea - in the afternoon - Nothing of importance transpired - - Many all on their rooms - laying or putting down our thin Bunks - Have frequent squalls - of which which often blow with great violence - The Capt says that he will not leave her to - as long as he can hold up S.W. - We have now left the fleet of sail - to the Eastward - and are apparently alone - - Could we only have less sea - we could get along - as we now - had N.W. by W - Just came in from deck - found double reef of Fore - and Main - & Mizzen Top sail - - reef of Fore sail - - and - Main - - Fore Stay sail - Main Spar - Main Topmast Stay sail - Have seen very little ship work since Mr Evans died - except things on board the not same as they did of old -

So - ends this day -

16th day

Thursday - February 26 1863

82 days from Me

Latitude

South

Longitude

Wind

During the night the ship - went badly. so that it

was impossible to sleep - had been heading - on the - Starboard

- tack - all night - 8 Am - wind - not quite so heavy -

wind - now heading us off - to by E - every ship - - are now

heading - from WNW - to NWW - all day - - As the wind

blows more from the South - The cold is more severe - and

it is - scarcely - tolerable - on deck without an overcoat - and

This morning overhauled - my room - cleaning my boxes

yc - This took my time until nearly noon - The women on

all in the Main Cabin - Chattering about dress yc - - The

Captain goes on deck but very little - and never stays longer than

is necessary - Since Mr Evans death - It seems like another ship

we do not hear his voice - and what officers we have got are

good for nothing -

This P.M. in my Stateroom tried to write - but

could not Charley was in Mary's room - - went out in the Cabin

talked with - Mrs Newman - Mary - Then went in Mary's room

George - sit in the bunk - making a cap from an old - French coat

Mary was also - there - I cannot forget - Grady from

Courtesy Walnuts - - We then went to Supper - - The Pig

is now all gone - - - We had some Sardines for supper -

and then went on deck - We are heading up quite well -

And no sails in sight - Think we will have a pleasant voyage

Emma ^{Melanch} - looking out of the Cabin windows - I have

just - been talking with Mr Mann - about the prospects of getting

around Cape Horn - - Have written on the Cabin window

4 weeks from now - to Valparaiso -

So ends this day

Friday - February - 27 - 1863 -

83 days from Jan. 21

Latitude South Longitude West

Friday commences with a squally weather
are making but little progress toward getting to Valparaiso
The Dock is now looking for us - and anxious
waiting our arrival - - - - - since ready as off were ships
now standing on the Starboard tack - - - Nothing of importance
until noon - - - Had a conversation with Mr Newman
about 3. A heavy squall struck the ship, which nearly sent
us on our beam ends - It came on so fearfully - the Capt -
called at my window to lend a hand - went on deck - and
found all sails flying - Cloud up Main topsail - as it was
only single reefed and - down reefed it - also forced Main topsail
down - by night - The ship was now to under Main
sprit - and down reef Main topsail - - During this time the wind
continued increased - and by 9 PM - It was blowing as violent -
as I ever heard it - The Deck was much alarmed - And nothing
could induce Capt - to go to bed - The wind howled through the
rigging - Soreaking and screaming - as if endeavoring - to destroy the ship
and sent its fury on our little party in the Cabin - 10 o'clock all
retired - George and Mary had been gone some time - and finally all was
still - I laid down on my berth with my clothes on - ready for any
emergencies - But the roar of the ship became so violent at times - that
I got up again - to secure some Transoms which had been from the
last night this time 11 PM - The British lamp sputtered - and set fire to
the house - which however was luckily extinguished - "Emma thought the
British Bank was on fire" which of course caused no little laughter at her
mistake -) The Ship lay heavily on the trough of the sea - during some of the
time - making it fearful that the Sea would come on board - and sweep the
decks - - 12 PM - came 1 Midnight - - The wind had lulled somewhat for the
last 2 hours but began to increase again - and was more furious than
ever - The Capt - laid himself down before the stern - giving orders to the officers and
deck to call him should it be necessary - also to have the Mess kept
afire - so as to be out of the way of the sea should it come on board - -
The wind now reached us off to St. J. E. and it was obvious that the
wind was making to haul from the SW -

Saturday - February 28th 1863

8th days from NY -

Latitude

South

Longitude

West

After 12. The wind again increased - The Capt had been down for a moments rest - expecting to be called out - I laid down in my bunk - and made for day light - - Charles and Pam were awake - - About 3. Ship a sea over the Quarter which nearly went away from the wheel - - After this it soon moderated - and the ship rolled heavily - which at one time - during a heavy roll - scooped up the water - - completely filling the deck - lifting the spar on deck - putting out the coals from the fire - - However by 5 o'clock - the sea was fair - and both wind and sea continuing to go down - - Everybody resumed their natural expression - - and our more - talked - freely - - The sea was by intervals - - between the squalls - which are now not so heavy - - Have now been on deck - - but twice during the day - - Have seen no sail to day - ! but as we are on the track will - in long - - Wind light all day - !

In the Evening - all got around the stove - and engaged in telling riddles - - and the utmost good feelings prevailed - - "Emma" introduced a game - which consisted - in the next person to you - presenting you with a present - (naming it) - - and going to the next and so on - until the circuit was performed - when - the instruction when to find your present is given to each one by the person who received the present - You are then - to say - in the hearing of all - what your present was - and when you were to find it - As the person who tells you where to find your present knows nothing of what your present consists of - The Combination is at once ludicrous in the extreme - - Mrs. Marys - was a Bolton sausage - and she was to find it under the Captains Coat - - Marys - was a Pol - she was to find it under the Bree - - To the time passed very pleasantly - until after 10 - when we all retired - - The Gale of wind the preceding night had - gave us all but very little sleep - now the ship was lying quiet - in fact - nearly a calm - Before retiring I saw a little Chow - of the Corveta Production - - Tomorrow is Sunday - making 10 - 12 days from NY - This is the time since all calculation to be in Valparaiso - But in a sailing ship it is no use to make calculations - and Boats of tomorrow - for we know not what the day may bring forth -

To End -

"Saw the whaler" this morning -

Sunday. March 1st 1863

85 days from N.Y.

Latitude South Longitude West

During the night - there was but very little wind. - About 5 Am. I awoke out of a sound sleep - & found by the motion of the ship that she was apparently moving with a fair wind. Looking out of the window on my own side, I saw that the yards were square - and heading west - I awoke Anne and told her of the good news - which however was to go on to last long for before we were close hauled on the Starboard tack - and the wind freshen'd up. The Whalermen had life no during the night - but far ahead was a pack - and two others - in different places. Anne on the Cabin - rec'd some and talked over the prospects of getting into Valparaiso - Some were almost despondent of ever getting there - Got two observations - One by George - the other by a Capt. - Although the wind was light - did not "make sail" - more than all the job - and threw a reef out of the main topmast - At 12. the Capt. got the sun and found that we had gone one mile east - of where we were yesterday although we had been moving west a greater part of the time - going - I am well know for sure this was caused by the current setting against us - at the rate of 4 miles per hour - a very heavy gale of wind - Had Chocolate for dinner - - About 2 P.M. - we moved on the Starboard tack - we had come into with two of the sail - which were set at the same time of ourselves - The nearest to us - was a Bark - with three foretopmasts - and no mizzen topmast - She had all sail set - She also had a white monkey tail - and looked like an "Englishman" - As we had but very little wind on the Bark soon drew ahead of us - and the wind heading us off - brought us between the Ship and Bark - - The Ship was the "Caspie" - which we saw some time ago - and which the Capt. knew - The Capt. main was "Andrews" - from Red Bank - Just before dark we were very close together and with the glass could distinguish what was going on deck - - Squalls of rain coming on - we soon drew ahead and left the Bark and ship astern - Leaving them to go on their way - all heading S by W. - we set up again on the Star - and to wonder when the wind would again spring from. The Capt. told us of Valparaiso and its surroundings - and we spent a very pleasant Evening - - looking of some - about 9¹/₂ - when we were breaking anchor - before going to bed - -

- So Ends -

Monday - March 2nd 1858

86 days from NY

Latitude -

South

Longitude

West

No wind during the night - but braced up on the Lar-
Tack.. at 5 am. from my window could see - a new ship - about 4 miles
off. - I watched her making sail - and from close reef soon was under
full sail - Fore main & Mizen Booms - After Breakfast - sent down the Main
Topsail - and bent another - Are to mend the Main and send it up to
the fore - in place of the old one we now have - which we dare not set!
Spent all the forenoon washing out my room -! Carre Mary - and all
the Ladies - in the Cabin talking about dress -! which keeps them busy - The Chil-
dren are very troublesome - and - if a little more judicious - Tickers - was applied
I would help - Mrs. Mary's little girl is - very - hard to manage and -
does not mind - and makes trouble - among the other children -! But at
(all talk and no action) - The ship - that we saw in the morning - is
now far ahead - Saw some Black Fish - this PM - which were near
the ship - This PM - there is scarcely any wind - Had a nap and
some - We are now farther west - today the current not running so strong

No sails in sight -! Except the "Lager" - which is the one ahead
as we have been changing our sails - She has gone far ahead of us -

10 PM - Have been playing in the Cabin - Colors - and
are but just through - Jaws - were - given - And Mr. Mason - instructed the
singers what to do - in order to redeem them - Scraping Canvases - was
on - Cable Kiss - and going down in the well - was among them
most laughable - Are now on the Larboard Tack but the wind
all about returning - "The Capt. says he cannot see what I have
so interesting to write about -! And thinks when I get a Valparaiso
I will have to come on board - to sit in my room - as I do now
we will see what we will do - when we get there -!"

Mum -!! Lager in my Berth - 10 o'clock -

A fresh breeze has sprung up - and we are going - NW-by-W - and
are going - about 8 knots -

So ends the day

Tuesday, March, 3^d 1863 -

87 days from N.Y.

Latitude - _____ South - _____ Longitude _____ West

This morning. awoke with the sun - shining on my room -
Calculated it must be about 6. So I still laid there and meditated
on the cause of the present events - - The Gasper was ahead as far
as could be seen - at 5 o'clock - and at 8 - we were nearly out to
sea - 9 - put on reef on the topsails (main) - and as the fore
was very firm - soon reefed it - - Set. Mr. Top Gulland sail over
our topsail - The wind - blew fresh all the forenoon - - during which
we did not gain on the "Gasper" - - Heading - NW by W - - The
weather is cool - but the sun - is shining - - no appearance of squalls -

2. P.M. A Bark - heading this way - passed across our bow
looked like an old fashioned vessel - apparently - "English" - They had
up a board Tavy - their Longitude marked on it with chalk -
but as it was on a white Board - could not make it out -
This must have been the nearest of any one ship - during the voyage
and was about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away - 4. P.M. Put on the fore
sails - which we set - All hands have been asleep in the
cabin - except myself - - Wind has changed to SE - and we
now head over by S - to as to clear the land - The Gasper
is now - ahead from us about 3 miles - -

9. P.M. wind evidently coming
ahead - as from my window can see the smoke coming from the west
Have been getting around the stove - Singing and telling stories - &c - we
have had a good run this afternoon - but with no such things
do not last long - - We are all anxious to get to Valparaiso
and the prospect that a head wind is again in store for us makes
us uneasy -

It will be probably somewhere - the last of March before
we get on - and I expect the Doct - is now expecting us every
day - - Chamberlain's health is good! - But - Cam & Mary are
growing discouraged - - Cannot eat any of the Cabin fare
- So Ends this day -

Wednesday March 4th 1863

33 days from N.Y.

Latitude _____ South _____ Longitude _____ West _____

This morning finds us close hauled on the Larboard tack and heading N by Compass - E. On Tack a Ship is standing about S. W. there is less force variation - of the Compass here which gives us about a S. W. true course. - The water looks of a dark greenish hue which perhaps indicates land. - It may be from the reflection of the clouds. - 12 M. - have been steady sail - and the clouds look squally with rain. - The Larboard gun - and in as low spirits - to day as they were high yesterday.

Every indication of a blow at 6 P.M. close reefed the Topsails fore & the main and foresail. - So as to be in readiness to heave to should it blow harder. - 7 P.M. Ship pitching badly - so as to make it hard to stand up. - The Capt. is on deck - giving orders - and making every thing secure. - Cal. is afraid that it will blow as it did - a short time since. - The Gaspar - Tack ship at 4 this morning - and we have not seen her since. -

Went into George's room this evening - and then stayed a short time - all in the Cabin talking. - Retired early myself, leaving Cal. with her friends to come when ready. - She wishes to see the Capt. and ascertain the prospects. - !!!

Wind does not increase. -

Thursday March 5th 1863 -

83 day from NY.

Latitude _____ South _____ Longitude _____ West _____

This day commences with a continuation of yesterday's gale
more moderate - Made sail this morning - reefed Fore and
Main - Showed out 2 reefs from Main Top sail - and set
Main Top gaff sail - Weather still rainy - and uncomfortable
Reading - A. P. P. - Stayed in my room all of
the forenoon - Weather cloudy - got no Observations - at noon
Do not see many sea birds - and now and then a school
of Porpoises - - George has tried several times to strike one but
as the ship was going to fast - did not make it out -

6¹/₂ - Wore Ship - wind had freshened up.

After 8¹/₂ - on Lagoon Tack, head up - NW - winds light -
Mr. T. Gallant sail head up - - Weather cold and dry - sunny
like a - Suddenly wind - - Spent the evening in - talking to
the Capt - giving us a history of some of Spain - he had formerly
been to - - George and Mary in their room - ! -
and as the Capt has had no sleep - ! silent early - -

Friday March 6th 1865.

90 days from Feb.

Latitude 53 33 - East - Longitude - West

During the night - averaged - about 2 miles per hour - heading
N. and N by E - . Calm. were ship on the Starboard tack - during
we again headed SW - Wind some what stronger - . About noon
wind again headed off - . So we again were ship - this time heading N by E

For an observation for Long. and Lat. we were now forced to the West. This AM. we were running right and true for the Sun. - For an observation this afternoon we found that we have gone 15 miles for hour. Since on 15 miles to the Westward of where we were this noon. - We are anxious to do this until tomorrow night we will be far enough to the West. and can make a fair wind of this. There is not much doubt

worthy of notice - - None of the Passengers - go on deck without something
particular happens - - This morning early - A ship was made out
free. and commenced firing - and a few minutes later the same ship was
strong - and are carrying sail - so as to make - all the distance possible
and being strong - - Captⁿ water on deck -! did not want
us to go to bed as early - as the wanted Company - Would at times
strong. Among his guests -

All the Kingdoms, since the loss of the
are engaging themselves - now that the prospects of America in Valparaiso -
more favorable - - We are now out "Gay -

90 days from New York -

21 " from Station France

20. River, for Evans near Hull - July 14th 1853 -

Have not seen the Grackles or Tree Toads
near the wharves - for some time -

25 June 1944

Saturday - March 7th - 1863 -

2 days from NY.

Latitude: _____ Longitude: _____

Wind - not so strong - Ship pitching from effects of head
sea. On Starboard tack - Heading - from N. to W. by W -
wind from N. by E. - thought at times would have to look out -
the approaching land - cannot be over 60 miles - dist - - Are anxious
to get to the latitude of 50 - Were we in Lat. 85 - 90 - could then make
a direct course to Valparaiso - - - Some rain & snow, though the
clouds - have gone west in the night - and - made out to a mile
west - some but obscured - Large ice - engaged in reaching "Sagley"
- - - - - "Havemy" - finished reaching "San Carlos" -

Some snowdrifts around dormitories on the Cabin - in our
room - - - - - From 10 miles off the lat & long - and our position on the
clouds - - we have - - - - - the one belonging to Mr. Evans - -

This PM. Had the last Pig - - and had some for
Supper - - - - - 9 PM - all sitting on the Cabin - The lamp gives
out a pleasing light - - Emma - Mrs. Mary - Mr. Mary - and Mary - are
sitting on the Couch - while the Capt. plays cards with Mr. Evans -

The wind continues to head - of the vessel - - - - - The
Capt. has gone to bed - I have read Genesis - - - - - 4 pages of
Genesis with some N. - and have been reading every time -

Charles went to bed with Mary - and had to read some
book with some French lessons -

12 Midnight - Could not sleep -
Charles was uneasy - - - - - Cal said I seemed - - - - - enough to answer
very - - - - - the Cabin - - - - - wind fresh - - - - - N. by E - - - - - went
about - - - - - on the Starboard Tack - - - - - heading S - S. W - - - -

So Ends this day -

Sunday = March 8th 1863

92 days from N.Y.

Lat. _____ Long. _____ Dist. _____

4 - Am. wind again heading off E. - we ship - on the
Landed Jack - heading at the time W-NW - Sailing up to
NW-by-W. This we have been going all the time -
Cold - we have now a leading wind - and making headway
Weather cloudy.

Sunday March 9th 1863 -

Decorative Day May 31, 1900

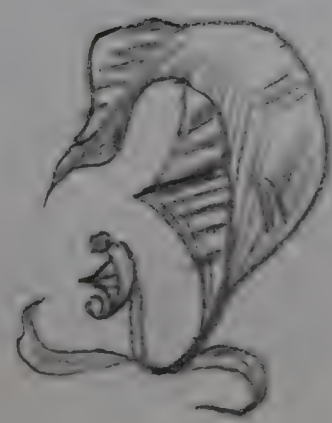
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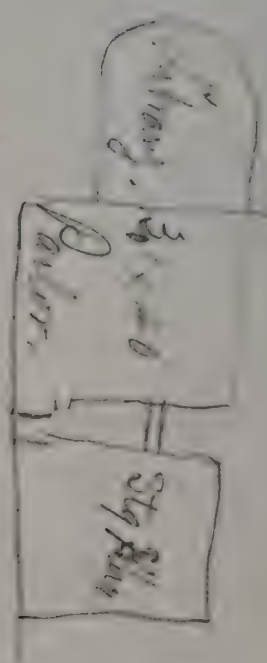
Mrs. Medbury
Rice Street
Albany -

~~Just my self and~~

~~I was sitting by my self~~

~~Just a little my self in my self~~
~~Just the self and my self~~





~~God never decreed that man should lead a life of solitude~~

Once upon a mid-night dream
I was thinking what a weary

Life a woman sometimes leads
Wondering if there be to many

Some fair dreamt young & airy
~~Wondering if there are left~~

a man who by some
due death
as turned to love as by
a pleasure
is stick close and to
stick fast
While his pocket-book
slaughter

~~Of my own opinion. and I think~~
~~it will be well - look in the shade~~
~~for things - it grows it~~

~~And I think~~

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Boecking Rings

1 1/2 no 7 - 200 grs
 1 1/4 no 6 200 "
 1 1/4 no 11 200 "

1 1/2 no 3 200 grs
 1 1/2 no 14 200 "
 1 1/2 no 5 200 "
 1 1/2 no 4 300 "
 1 1/2 no 7 200 "

1 3/4 no 3 100 grs

Stiff mouth Snatto

50 deg 026

50 " 058

50 " 030 Snatto

Finished Receipt

To be made and sent direct to Stewart
 6 3/4 deg no 6 Port Rivo

6 " " 13
 6 " " 14
 6 " " 10
 10 " " 31
 6 " " 6
 10 " " 5
 10 " " 31
 6 " " 10
 6 " " 16

Centre Bar. Flammus light pattern.

300 gms $\frac{5}{8}$

300 " $\frac{3}{4}$

250 " $\frac{7}{8}$

200 " 1

Centre Bar. Flammus heavy pattern.

100 gms $\frac{1}{2}$

200 " $\frac{5}{8}$

200 " $\frac{3}{4}$

175 $\frac{7}{8}$

150 1

Union Jack.

100 gms $\frac{7}{8}$

200 " 1

100 " $\frac{1}{8}$

200 " $\frac{1}{4}$

75 " $\frac{1}{3}$

100 " $\frac{1}{2}$

Doncalds. Jack

20 gms $\frac{7}{8}$

25 " 1

15 " $\frac{1}{8}$

30 " $\frac{1}{4}$

15 " $\frac{1}{2}$

Ordered of Sang Sang
March 23rd 1859

Philetophina Trace. Two Eggs

10	ggs	$\frac{7}{8}$
25	"	1
10	"	$\frac{1}{8}$
25	"	$\frac{1}{4}$
6	"	$\frac{1}{3}$
10	"	$\frac{1}{2}$

Philetophina Common trace

100	ggs	$\frac{7}{8}$
200	"	1
100	"	$\frac{1}{8}$
200	"	$\frac{1}{4}$
75	"	$\frac{1}{3}$
100	"	$\frac{1}{2}$

Common. *Philetophina* Common

300	ggs	$\frac{5}{8}$
300	"	$\frac{3}{4}$
200	"	$\frac{7}{8}$
150	"	1

Centre Bar Trace

15	ggs	$\frac{7}{8}$
25	"	1
20	"	$\frac{1}{8}$
30	"	$\frac{1}{4}$
121	"	$\frac{1}{2}$

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Orders of Long Song.
March 8. 1839.

50 day Post Home "Horse".

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50 " 025

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50 " 032 do do

50 " 6 Port Race

50 " 7

Union Trace

50 gow. 7/8

75 " 1

50 " 1 1/4

40 " 1 1/2

1/2 Every Fallum. Center Bar. Name.

50 gow 1/2

75 " 5/8

75 " 3/4

50 " 7/8

50 " 1

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Thompson

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[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]

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Dad & Grand

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2-Phenyl-2-propanol

Western Union

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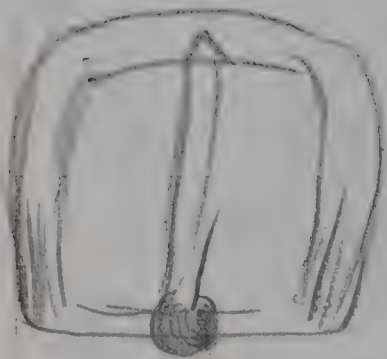
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The paper told the
Charles T. Root Esq -

~~Phyllis Page.~~

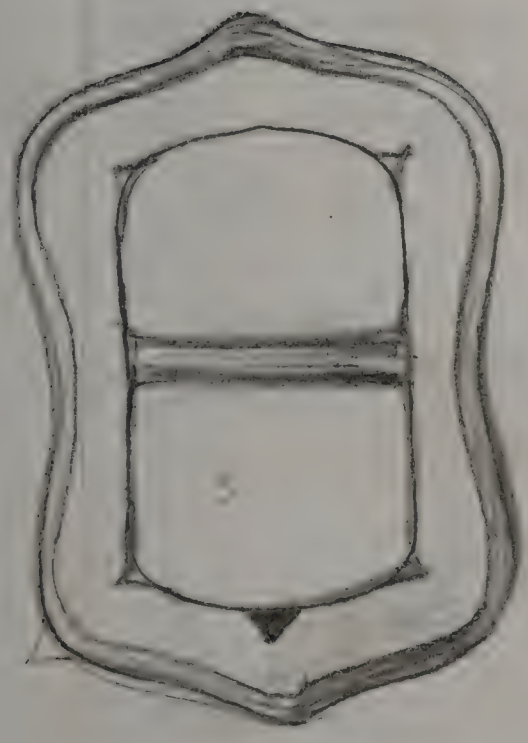
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150	1 1/2		
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231	1 1/2		
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321		Hand	Chips
160	7/8		
240	3/4		
395	1		
312	3/4	Bottom	Knobs
425	7/8		
235	7/8		
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528	1		
1599	1 1/2		
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352		to	Iron
681		to	Iron
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1453

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 79. *Book of the*
 80. *Book of the*
 81. *Book of the*
 82. *Book of the*
 83. *Book of the*
 84. *Book of the*
 85. *Book of the*
 86. *Book of the*
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 91. *Book of the*
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 93. *Book of the*
 94. *Book of the*
 95. *Book of the*
 96. *Book of the*
 97. *Book of the*
 98. *Book of the*
 99. *Book of the*
 100. *Book of the*

5381
9467
8476
9763
8452
1763
8945
3780
57463

$\frac{70577}{8785}$

10

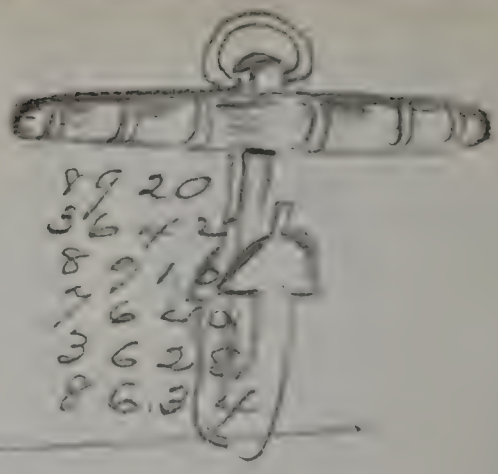
64717000

15. 4001

75421 3

— 25
— 77.0
— 25
— 05

8 101117



849
673
842
961
763
874
999
888
777

8920
3642
8916
7620
3628
8634

86
94
36
216

32
28
76
42
131

925

~~1400~~ ~~1400~~ ~~1400~~
~~1400~~ ~~1400~~ ~~1400~~
~~1400~~ ~~1400~~ ~~1400~~

12.60
42.00
30

148.80
208.70

100 =

1188

1488

68

71
46
151
51
46
45
36
20
153
15
16
30
102
104
97
40
135
125
108
28
125

66
92
28
34
40
46
32
100
67
70
100
72
100
144
155

2440
106
150
89
80
65

5.00

531

6
5
148
88
55
123
49

1204

53.10

120.40

12.40

1241
127
157
23
140
149
191
125
75
157

1241

279.85

average of long - at Monday

San Marino

27986



Pirates Stronghold

39927	@ 40
252	
235	
230	
210	
209	
201	
240	
202	
220	
181	
240	
216	
233	
245	
239	
205	
256	
236	

Account of Skunko



259th St. J. A. Buckle
 150 " "
 155 " Buckle m. 10-0-02

Monday - Octbr - 18th 1861

~~Received from Mrs. Dadd \$100 -
and sent back "and sent to John"~~

~~Paid at day - or note - National Bank~~

Saturday 19th 1861

Received from Charles Gordon
128, City Bank for cash Nov. Oct. 18
170

*Received from "Long Drug" - "Machin for" cutting Long's
Bending - do
Long's Machine*

~~Oct 19, sent to Store, 100 Bu^{ls} - equal as received from Soda Co~~

Oct. 18 Recd from Thomas Adams -
500 Cms Bars for cutting Inks -

June 31

11	20
7	1.20
8	1.20
9	20
10	1.20
11	1.20

June 13

15 Amos	1.5
3 Amos	1.5
Amos	1.5
4	1.10
5	1.10
6	1.10
7	1.10
8	1.15
9	15
10	1.20
16	1.20
11	1.20

May 27. 50 Amos

8.5	20
6.5	20
7.5	1.20
9.5	1.20
10.5	1.20
11	20
15.5	20

May 18 - Ohio Washington

10 Amos	1.10
8.5	1.10
9	1.10
10	1.10
11	1.10

6581

March. 21st

March. 30th

4 4 4

— 4 —

— 4 —

— 11 4

— //

“ “

Sept. 25

11

Sept 6

11 11

— 12 —

Apr. 18

4

13 14

in 1862, in

Receipt of Dr. Cleaveland's letters

- No 1 Dated " Apr 27. May 1st " 2nd " 3^d " 4th Sunday -
all of the above dates contained in one letter
- No 2 Dated May 7. from Panama - on the eve of going
on board Steamship Peru - for Valparaiso
- No 3 Dated May 10 - on board of Steamship Peru - mailed at
Payta
- No 4 Dated May 16 on board Steamship Peru - mailed at
Callao -
- No 5 Dated May 22 on board Steamship Peru mailed at
Valparaiso -
- No 6 Dated June 16 dated from Valparaiso -
- No 7 Dated July 3^d & 4th to wife & self dated Valparaiso
- No 8 Dated July 21st - at Valparaiso - to Mrs. Perry
- No 9 Dated Aug 1st at Valparaiso wife & self
- No 10 Dated Aug 15 at Valparaiso wife & self
- No 11 Dated Sep 2nd at Valparaiso wife & self
- No 12 Dated Sep 17 at Valparaiso wife & self

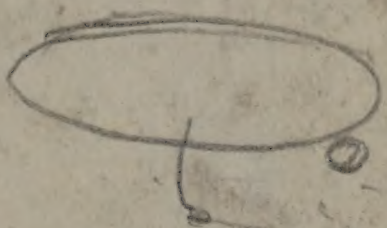
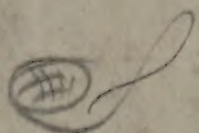
1 Bull Gun

Small Store

25

18 54
16 04
2.53

28 -
dominus



500

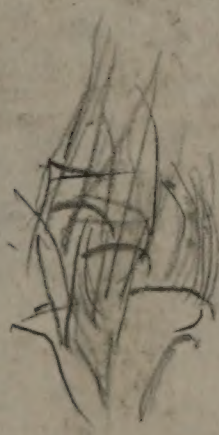


35 38 36 34
17

89-64

60
56
08

2920
2580



89

16 04
12.56

34

82
13/480

860
220
220

90
70
20
14
27

52 11
f f f f f f f

90
68
22

f f f

